

# The WAR CRY



William Booth  
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*  
in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins  
General

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner



## Unto THE LORD



## MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE



# MAÑANA

Is the Spanish for  
**TO-MORROW**  
The Day that comes

# NEVER!

## WHY DO YOU PUT OFF THE DAY OF SALVATION?

### HE HAD PURPLE VEINS

In His Neck, but He Had Sense Enough to Listen to  
THE BAND IN THE PARK

"KEEP QUIET, can't you? I want to hear what is being said."

"Who's keeping you from hearing?"

"You are!"

"How's that?"

"The noise you make."

"Not more than you are making, if I may say so!"

"Aw, take your face away."

"Our distastes are mutual."

"Well, I don't like the look of you."

"Mutual, I'm telling you, and particularly on my part. There's something about the way the back of your neck bulges over your collar. I saw it just now; that's why I shifted over here; and then you must needs follow me."

"Your error entirely. All I ask is to be allowed to listen to the meeting without distraction; and you are just that. As for following you about, it was an effort on my part to get away from you that brought me over on this side. Please be quiet."

"Well, anyhow, temper doesn't suit

you, and it doesn't do you any good. It brings out too many purple veins on your neck."

The Band's surging harmonies burst forth at this point, and the conversation died away; but as soon as the music had ceased the first speaker took up the talk where it had broken down.

"Do you really suggest that my neck looks all that bad?"

"Of course it does, and I'd like to offer you a little advice."

"Well, what is it?"

"Listen to what these people have to say, and act upon it. Now, that's all; don't debate it; do it. It will be good for you. I heard one of them say, the other Sunday, here in the Park: 'In

quietness and confidence shall be thy strength.' I'll never forget it. You can't afford to, if I may say so."

That's all we heard, for the couple separated, the man with the purple neck going forward through the crowd around The Army Band.

### A GIFT SUBLIME!

"Ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise."—Hebrews 10:36.

Sweet patience, come:  
Not from a low and earthly service,—  
Waiting, till things shall have their course,—  
Not as accepting present pain  
In hope of some hereafter gain,—  
Not in a dull and sullen calm,—  
But as a breath or heavenly balm,  
Bidding my weary heart submit  
To learn whatever God sees fit.  
Sweet patience, come!

### THEY SAID HE WAS MAD

And Prophesied His Bankruptcy, Because He Closed His Store on Sunday; but the Belgian Made Good in Every Way

HE WAS a great worker. He wanted to be rich. He had no time for anything but getting money, and he was busily engaged when he first heard Salvationists mentioned. His uncle was saying, "Good folks, after all; they preach nothing bad; they are even interesting; but what they say is simply impossible—one cannot resist evil."

"Sheer nonsense," retorted Hubinont. "If your good Lord could take all my cares off me, I'd be a Salvationist."

He was asked if he would billet a visiting Staff Officer. "Yes," said Hubinont, saying to himself, "I shall now have in my house, all to myself, one of the Staff of this celebrated General, whose troops never killed a

### WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

THE difference between Wesley, the unsuccessful Anglican missionary, and Wesley, the triumphant Methodist preacher, was not a difference of creed, but of experience. The truths which he had long kept in cold storage in his head went to his heart, and there turned from a creed into a conflagration.

The world is waiting for a gospel which is backed by the authority of experienced truth. Men will always listen to a man who knows. Conviction convinces.

### WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

The uncle was pleased with the pluck shown by The Army at the meeting; he had seen that they suffered blows, mockery, and the contempt of the mob without retaliation and with good temper. But he revolted against the ill-treatment the Salvationists bore so mildly, and took to watching them. He could not understand men not fighting when the women they tried to protect were ill-treated.

Years passed. He worked on steadily, and he read

"The War Cry" regularly. He approved its moral teaching. For himself, he had no need of it. He rather liked to hear ordinary Christianity criticized.

"The War Cry" did not do this. He thought that a mistake. Gossip and fault-finding are piquant. One day, away from Marchiennes, he went up to an Open-air meeting and observed the Soldiers

carefully while they prayed with closed eyes. They looked absorbed and sincere. One had an expression of unspeakable happiness. Hubinont's heart was touched.

For a whole month he could not forget that expression.

A carrier in his employ, dismissed for drunkenness, had been converted at The Army and taken on again. Hubinont had such confidence in The Army, he signed a contract with him for a year, but he kept him closely under his eye. The man stood the test. He is still converted. Now, life brought Hubinont sorrow and trial. He turned to his workman. The man's fortitude and spiritual view, were mysteries. But the man said, "If you are unhappy, it is your own fault!"

man!" The Officer arrived, and Hubinont, who had begun to be sorry for his hospitality, was sorrier. He saw his home turned into an Army Hall, and—what would people say?

He went to the meeting, as a matter of courtesy, was honored by a front seat, but was uncomfortable in mind, and left the Hall. His guest did not follow till after the prayer-meeting. The disgusted host, not knowing he had been helping souls to the Cross, received him at 1 a.m., and spoke hardly a word.

After breakfast the Officer knelt to pray. Hubinont stood up looking at him. At dinner they talked over affairs, and agreed if the world was to be well men must be changed. Only God can do this, for man cannot change or save himself. The Hubinonts were no longer ashamed of their guest, but sorry when he left.

Hubinont again pondered long. "I got up. I had no interest in what was going on. God had lifted a veil and opened my mind. A fight was going on in my mind. I recalled a thousand and one experiences. I saw the Devil's kingdom established here below; I realized man's soul must be freed by repenting and looking to God. From that day I knew God. I told my wife, and directly we could we went to The Army. We were both under a deep sense of the presence of God and the weight of our sins. In the face of a jeering crowd we knelt at the Mercy-seat."

"During eight days I had great joy, God revealing Himself in people and things about me. My conversion was noised abroad. On Sunday, the notice in my shop window, 'Closed on Sundays,' caused a sensation."

Hubinont's friends declared him mad, and that he would be bankrupt. He had a great fight, but God gave him victory. "I was so filled with His love I could not refrain from telling people of Him. In less than three days all my people at home were converted. My motto is: 'As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.'"

## Our Daily Meditations

### A WAKING PRAYER:

We lift our hearts to Thee, this new day, O God, our Father, in gratitude for Thy blessings to this hour. Lift Thou our heads in confidence as we go forth to do Thy bidding. For Jesus Christ's sake.—Amen.

### SUNDAY

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.—Psalm 24:9.

Ye are the temple of the living God.—2 Corinthians 6:16.

Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
Make it a temple set apart  
From earthly use for Heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.

So shall your Sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin.

Let us sing Song No. 546.

### MONDAY

Thou hast made him exceeding glad with Thy countenance.—Psalm 21:6.

My heart for gladness springs,  
It cannot more be sad,  
For very joy it laughs and sings,  
Sees nought but sunshine glad.

Let us sing Song No. 544.

### TUESDAY

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.—Romans 15:1.

If there be some weaker one,  
Give me strength to help him on;  
If a blinder soul there be,  
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

Let us sing Song No. 522.

### WEDNESDAY

If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? and if in the land of peace wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan.—Jeremiah 12:5.

How couldst thou hang upon the cross,  
To whom a weary hour is loss?  
Or, how the thorns and scourging brook,  
Who shrinkest from a scornful look?

Let us sing Song No. 456.

### THURSDAY

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men.—Colossians 3:23.

Teach me, my God and King,  
In all things Thee to see,  
And what I do in anything,  
To do it as for Thee.

Let us sing Song No. 448.

### FRIDAY

Thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field, and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee. And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace.—Job. 5:23, 24.

Love had he found in huts where poor men lie;  
His daily teachers had been woods and rills, [sky],  
The silence that is in the starry

### WORTH THE PRICE

Suppose you do lose something that is thought to be worth keeping, in order to serve God and save your soul, will not your Salvation, and all that it means, be worth the sacrifice? If it should mean the loss of money, or position, or situation—nay, if it brings you to absolute poverty, is it not worth the price? And who would not give worlds to be saved from the miseries of Hell?—The Army Founder.

carefully while they prayed with closed eyes. They looked absorbed and sincere. One had an expression of unspeakable happiness. Hubinont's heart was touched.

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The sleep that is among the lonely hills.

Let us sing Song No. 387.

### SATURDAY

Thy shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.—Psalm 73:24.

Guide us through life; and when at last

We enter into rest,  
Thy tender arms around us cast,  
And fold us to Thy breast.

Let us sing Song No. 280.



# CREATING MERCY TO TEMPER JUSTICE

## Work of Investigation Department Among Unfortunates Knows no Bounds

By JOSEPH E. THOMSON, in Montreal "Daily Star"

JUMBLED thoughts of his young wife, who was about to give birth to her first child, and worry over her safety and well-being lingered in the tired mind of Harry Sayers as he sat dejectedly on his wooden stool in a cell in Montreal Jail. He had been in the cell for ten days and had another dreary five days to wait until his trial in the Criminal Court on a charge of hold-up in a grocery store in the north end of Montreal and making away with forty-eight dollars.

Sayers was taken into custody by detectives at a rooming house where he was staying the day after the hold-up was committed. His wife and other occupants of the house told the officers that they had not seen Harry go out of the house the day of the robbery. He was out of work and was at home all day as far as they knew. But there was a second exit from the house by which he might have left without being seen.

He submitted to the detectives but all his protests of innocence were of no avail as his description tallied somewhat with that given to police by clerks in the store.

### The Daily Round

His thoughts, as he sat in his cell, of the fate that had mixed him up in the case were interrupted by the appearance of someone at the door of his cell. It was Major Trickey, head of the Montreal Investigation Department of The Salvation Army, making his daily round of visits to the prisoners.

Major Trickey heard Sayers' story and was struck with the idea that the young man was telling the truth. The Major's long experience with human beings of all sorts has made him a fair judge of character and truthfulness or spurious stories.

Leaving the jail, The Army man got busy immediately with a few friends of Sayers' whom he managed to round up.

The result was that, while Sayers' story was doubted before by almost every one but his wife, he now had valuable help.

Officers of The Salvation Army and their work are appreciated by local lawyers and court officials and when Major Trickey approached Leonce Plante, K.C., the latter was glad to take Sayers' case and defend him.

The day of the trial arrived and everything went along as usual with things looking pretty bad for Sayers.

The anti-climax in the trial came when three clerks from the grocery store took the stand and identified Sayers, the man at the bar, as the hold-up man.

But then came the climax. All eyes in the crowded court room were turned on Major Trickey and

Leonce Plante as they held whispered consultation.

Leonce Plante suddenly addressed the three witnesses with the question, "Did you not say that the man who held up your store was of ruddy complexion?"

All three witnesses answered in the affirmative.

"Well," said Leonce Plante with a smile, "as you will notice, this man, Sayers, is blond and certainly has not a ruddy complexion."

Judge Monet gave Sayers the benefit of the doubt and the case was dismissed.

### Timely Intervention

By the intervention of The Salvation Army Investigation Department, an innocent man was saved from a possible lengthy sojourn in jail.

Two months later another man, appearing on two charges of hold-up, confessed that it was he who committed the theft at the grocery store in the north end and Sayers was exonerated completely.

This is just one small but forceful example of the work being done quietly by the Investigation Department of The Army.

When one mentions an investigation department to-day pictures of blue-coated minions of the law, sleuthing detectives and thoughts of complications and red tape, wide publicity and necessary heavy expenses usually flash in the mind of the average citizen.

But situated right here in Montreal in a shabby building on Chatham Street is the office and headquarters of an almost perfect investigation department with world-wide scope, very little publicity considering its success and with expenses to the client never running higher than the nominal sum of one dollar and costing him nothing if he is in hard straits.

The Department, in charge of Major Trickey, with Commandant William Miller as his assistant, is not only occupied daily with many investigations, but also gives invaluable help to unfortunates, who may fall foul of the law, but who are still believed worthy of a helping hand. This branch of The Army work was first organized about fifteen years ago in Montreal.

### Crimes Detected

Many relatives, friends and missing persons have been discovered through this Department, many unfortunates have been aided and even a number of crimes have been detected and the participants brought to justice since its inauguration.

Here is one of many hundreds of cases where long-sought missing persons were found by the representatives of this useful department.

Walter Jackson, curly-haired, sturdy sergeant in the British Expeditionary Force in Egypt, suddenly became home-sick and this led to thoughts of his white-haired mother, whom he had not seen for twenty years.

Years before the British contingent, with which he was connected, was ordered to Egypt, Walter Jackson's mother and father had followed in the wake of many others to this growing country, Canada, to try their fortune here. The son

stayed behind in England to follow his trade as an electrical engineer.

Then, a few years after his parents' departure, came the Great War and Jackson enlisted. On his return from the front he did not again take up his trade, but remained in the army.

In Egypt Jackson's duties kept him well occupied for some time when his battalion was sent there a few years ago. But then things slowed up a bit, the novelty wore off and his thoughts went back to happy days in England, resulting in home-sickness. Home-sickness led to thoughts of his loving mother, now, about sixty years of age.

He had heard that his father died in Toronto but how could he find out if his mother were still living and how could he get in touch with her?

This question confronted him for a number of days before he came across The Salvation Army Headquarters in Alexandria, Egypt. A visit to the man in charge was followed by inquiries to Major Trickey.

With nothing but the single clue that the father had died in Toronto some years before, the local Department got busy.



Inquiries were sent to Salvation Army Headquarters in Toronto and were immediately forwarded to all branches of The Army in that city.

Twelve days later a white-haired mother sitting in a rocking chair in the home of friends on Perth Street, Toronto, occupied with knitting and fond memories of the past, was presented with a message from her son. She had believed that he was dead.

Correspondence between the mother in Toronto and the son in far-off Egypt is now a bright spot in the lives of both.

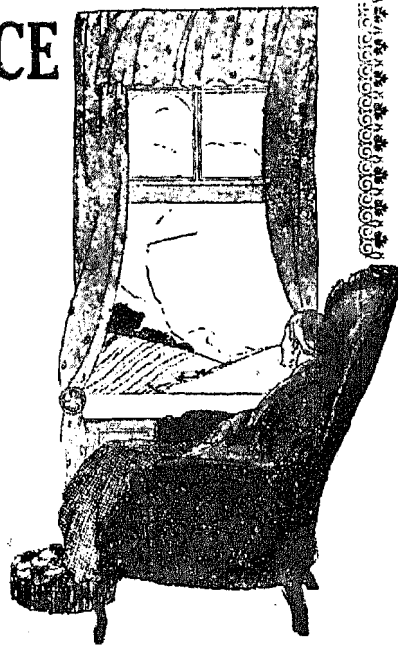
A large-sized volume could be filled with the hundreds of cases of this kind in which The Army Department has figured successfully.

Numerous court cases, where men, women and children are involved, are followed up daily by The Salvation Army. Major Trickey spends the better part of the day around the Montreal criminal courts, while Commandant Miller looks after the Recorder's Court. The remainder of their time is spent in taking care of "lost persons" cases, visits to Montreal Jail and St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, and to the needy families of some of the prisoners.

### All Sorts

Defendants in hold-up, burglary, shop-lifting, vagrancy, non-support, and any other kind are given a helping hand if they are not confirmed criminals who probably refuse the offers of Army aid.

Possibly the most important and valuable work of the investigating officers is done in connection with non-support and other cases where happy families are broken up as the result of petty quarrels or other domestic troubles. And even in one



case a couple applied to Major Trickey to have arrangements made for their divorce.

The Major is a Justice of the Peace, having been appointed some months ago, and he is one of the only two Salvation Army officials in Canada having that honor. He was sworn in as a special constable by Judge Decarie eight years ago. He has the right even to issue warrants if application is made.

In most cases of non-support and where families are broken up because husband and wife believe they cannot get along together, the trouble is often merely some petty quarrel or other trivial trouble, which could be avoided if the parties would only think the matter over and have a thought for the future.

### Reconciliation

In most of these cases The Salvation Army Officers investigate the cause of the break, and in many cases succeed in effecting a reconciliation between the parties through teaching them to look at things in the right manner. They are able to do this sort of work better than the police or court officials because many persons are prejudiced against the latter whether they, themselves, have committed some wrong or not. The Army Officers are known to want only to deal out kindness and help, and the parties are more apt to welcome their assistance than to repulse them.

Of course there are cases where a reconciliation is impossible and in these cases The Army Officers generally are able to make arrangements whereby the members of the family of the estranged couple or the couple themselves will not suffer as the result of the separation.

Then there was the case of an ex-chief of police in a town close to Montreal, who deserted his wife some years ago. The wife applied to The Army Investigation Department. She wanted him arrested for non-support. Major Trickey located the man in Hamilton. He was with another woman and would not agree to go back to live with his wife. A reconciliation was impossible but the Major was able to make an arrangement whereby the man's pension money goes to his wife every month.

In another case a Montreal man deserted his wife and four children. He was finally located through the Major and The Army Department in Toronto. Following a friendly talk with Major Trickey, who travelled to Sarnia to see him, the man was all in favor of trying to make a go of it again with his wife. He gave Major Trickey the money to bring his wife and children to him.

These are only a few of the many cases that occupy the time of the Investigation Officers of The Army and they also work in co-operation with the Social Service branch of the Organization.

(Continued on page 12)







A group of Officers, with Colonel McAmmond and Brigadier Burton, who attended the annual gathering at Grand Falls

## IN THE PAPER TOWN

The Field Secretary Leads Annual Gatherings at Grand Falls, the Mecca of Salvationists from St. Anthony's, Twillingate, Campbellton, Triton, Gambo, and Grand Falls

**G**RAND FALLS, the mecca this year of Salvationists from the Districts of St. Anthony, Twillingate, Campbellton, Triton, Gambo and Grand Falls, became animated with a fresh spirit of good comradeship and spiritual fervor with the arrival of the Officers from the various Districts for the annual gathering.

Although financial strain, illness and other causes prevented a number of Officers from making the pilgrimage, yet those who did attend were well repaid, and one heard on all sides expressions of gratitude to God for His Divine presence and blessing.

Colonel McAmmond, Brigadier Burton and party arrived early on Wednesday morning, and at 10.30 met the Officers for the first Council. The Colonel, who was making his first visit to the Dominion, was warmly welcomed, as was also Brigadier Burton, who met the Officers in Council for the first time. Major Cornick, of course, is an old friend. The Field Secretary's words of counsel were an inspiration.

In the afternoon session, papers on three different aspects of Salvation Army Warfare, read by Adjutant S. Rideout, Adjutant A. Parsons, and Mrs. Major Woodland, proved very valuable.

The march at night was a most attractive one. The Corps boasts a good troop of Guards, and the red and grey of their uniforms stood out very strikingly against the navy blue of the Officers, Soldiers and Bandsmen. A train had kindly been placed at the disposal of the comrades from Botwood and Bishop's Falls, so that they were able to be present in the evening. The Grand Falls and Bishop's Falls Bands sent out the message of Salvation in music, both on the march and in the inside meeting.

A house, filled to capacity, greeted

the Colonel for the indoor meeting, while on the platform were a number of representative citizens.

Brigadier Burton presented the chairman, Mr. L. Moore, who extended a welcome to the Colonel, particularly on behalf of the War Veterans.

pleased to be associated with men who gave their whole time to the uplifting of their fellow men. The Rev. Mr. Lacey brought this pleasant evening to a close with prayer.

On Thursday further Council sessions took place which proved of deep value to all.

The night event took the character of a Salvation meeting. Four Officers were called upon to speak during the evening. Ensign Winsor told of blessings received during the Council. Mrs. Commandant Sexton recalled the first meetings held in the town. Adjutant Rideout told of his conversion at this Corps twelve years pre-



Home Leaguers of Grand Falls. Eighteen members were absent from the group

He recalled the fact that The Army was founded in the days of a depression, and had met its needs well, and in these days of world unrest, he felt Christianity could stand the strain, and that The Salvation Army could show the world how to bring about peace and prosperity through goodwill and faith.

Colonel McAmmond gave an interesting lecture, his clear voice and pleasing personality holding the attention of the congregation throughout. Mr. George Hicks, in thanking the Colonel for his informative address, also expressed his pleasure in being present. Mr. Earle said he had spent a profitable evening, and was

viously, and Captain Spencer gave a striking personal testimony. A vocal quartet by two of the Songsters, "Jesus knows and Jesus cares," a Scripture reading by Lieutenant Gill, and a selection by the Songsters, all played a helpful part.

The Colonel's address was listened to by an appreciative audience. In his closing appeal to make the right choice, three men responded. The Band rendered good service throughout the public meetings, and did much to further their success.

The Citadel in which the Council was held is a splendid modern building, opened about a year ago, and (Continued foot of column 4)

## Onward to Conquer

### KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES

This week-end the services at BROCK AVENUE (Ensign and Mrs. McMillan) were led by Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Jones, and their family of daughters—Mrs. Captain Trickey, Danbury, U.S.A.; Ensign Elsie Jones, Windsor Hospital; Songster Minnie Jones, Earls Court Corps. The other two daughters absent—Mrs. Major Dray, Montreal; and Mrs. Ensign Russell, India, were also mentioned in the evening service.

In the Holiness meeting two seekers came forward for the Blessing.—Scribbler.

### WATCH DAUPHIN

Meetings at DAUPHIN last Sunday were conducted by Brother Hallett, of Winnipeg, and a very profitable day was spent. At the Decision meeting in the afternoon two knelt at the Mercy-seat and the evening meeting saw two more seekers after God. God is evidencing Himself in a wonderful way in the spirit of unity which is manifest in our efforts and great things are in store for us here. Keep your eye on Dauphin and see the workings of God amongst us.—Cor.

### WELCOME VISITORS

REGINA, NORTHSIDE CORPS (Ensign and Mrs. Donnell). Brother Stewart Gibson led the meetings all day Sunday. Lieutenant Pearl Cox, on furlough from Innisfail, and for years one of our Soldiers, was a welcome visitor. The Salvation meeting was well attended. Our visiting comrades, Captain and Mrs. Steel of Medicine Hat, assisted.

### CARRYING ON

In the absence of the Officers, Captain and Mrs. Steele, SWIFT CURRENT has had a visit from two of its old comrades, Lieutenants Edna Jones and Katie Howlett, who are home on furlough. The meetings were led by Lieutenant

Howlett, assisted by the ten members of the Corps Cadet Brigade. We were glad to see the Corps Cadet Guardian present. Owing to ill health, she has been unable to be with us for some time. In the Salvation meeting Lieutenant Howlett gave an earnest talk.

The previous Sunday's meetings were led by Bandsman Fred Jarnell and Bandsman May, and were full of blessing.—G.E.M.

### CATCHING THE CROWDS

Sunday afternoon NEW WESTMINSTER Band drove to Boundary Bay, a seaside resort, and gave a fine program of music and song to hundreds of listeners. Then home for a hurried cup of tea, and out again for the Open-air.

During the Salvation meeting we were very pleased to see and hear two of "our own"—Mrs. Adjutant Dorin and Captain Ida Chalk, who are home on furlough. We are saying farewell, for a time at least, to Corps Secretary Allan Chalk, who is leaving with his sister, Mrs. Dorin, for the East. We pray that the trip will prove beneficial to the Secretary, who has just recovered from a serious illness. An evensong service on the main street concluded the day. The Band, of course, was right on the spot.—"Lindy."

### THE WANDERERS

Good crowds attended the welcome meetings at NEW ABERDEEN of the new Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Cavender. The message brought much conviction and in the prayer-meeting six wanderers raised their hands for prayer.

speaks well for the courage and resourcefulness of the comrades of this Corps, the organization of whose every branch of work is magnificent. The Young People's Corps, with its primary and main schools, is run on systematic lines, and is building well for The Army of to-morrow. In every sense the Grand Falls Corps is an all-alive force of Soldiers fighting for the spread of the Kingdom.



The fine Corps Cadet Brigade attached to the Grand Falls Corps. Commandant and Mrs. Woodland are the Officers of this all-alive Corps in the Sea-Girt Dominion

## MONTREAL'S WELCOME

The CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Installation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peacock

MONTREAL CITADEL was the scene, on Mondal last, to two very interesting gatherings. The occasion was the welcome and installation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peacock, the new Divisional leaders for the Montreal and Ottawa Division. About sixty Officers met around the tea-table, so tastefully prepared by "Dad" Fisher and his able assistants, and thoroughly enjoyed by those present.

Following the Chief Secretary's words of counsel to the Officers present, and his words of welcome to the new leaders, Major Ellsworth, of Ottawa I, tendered greeting to the newcomers on behalf of the Field Officers, and Major Tutte represented all the other Departments.

Brigadier and Mrs. Smith, who take charge of the Men's Metropole, were present at the welcome tea, and also received a warm welcome.

In the Citadel Auditorium, at night, with a splendid crowd in attendance, the Chief Secretary piloted an extremely interesting public welcome meeting. The Commissioner's message was earnestly listened to. After the Colonel, in reading the Scriptures, had made some telling comments thereon, he heartily commended the new Divisional Commander and his wife to the comrades of the Division, and then called on representative speakers to voice greetings on behalf of their comrades. Young People's Sergeant-Major James, of Outremont North Corps, spoke for the Young People; Secretary Pride, of Montreal Citadel, on behalf of the Locals; Captain Brokenshire, for the women Field Officers; and Adjutant Thompson for the men Field Officers. The various Social Departments were grouped together and represented by Major Trickey.

Both Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peacock, who were well received, expressed gratitude for the kindness of their reception, and the activities of the evening went far to instal the new Divisional leaders in the hearts and affections of all.

The Montreal Citadel Band, and the Point St. Charles Songster Brigade were in attendance, and added considerably to the interest of the gathering.

Adjutant McBain, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, speaking on behalf of the Headquarters Staff, assured the Divisional Commander of their desire to loyally support him in all his endeavors for the Kingdom of God.

## NOT ON HIS PROGRAM

The CHIEF SECRETARY Pays a Surprise Visit to St. James', Winnipeg, and Has "A Royal Time"

The Chief Secretary, while in Winnipeg, found himself with an unprogrammed Sunday to spare. But despite a week of strenuous toil, the Colonel made it a real fighting Sunday.

In the morning he paid a visit to the Ellice Avenue Corps, the comrades being on the tip-toe of delight at the unexpected pleasure. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Ritchie, accompanied the Chief Secretary, and a very profitable time was spent, which did much to strengthen the comrades in the faith and stimulate them to increased devotion in the War.

On Sunday evening St. James', comrades also had a delightful surprise in the visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Dalziel, accompanied by the new Divisional leader and Mrs. Ritchie, and the new Hospital Superintendent, Major Hollande. It is interesting to note that the Major opened the St. James' Corps just over twenty-one years ago.

We had a royal time (reports our (Continued at foot of column 4)

"Abba Father; so seemeth it good in Thy sight!"

## Mrs. Colonel John Bond

### Enters Into Her Heavenly Rest

Numerous Tributes From Two Hemispheres are Paid to One of The Army's Most Loyal and Devoted Women Warriors

YET once again, on Tuesday afternoon, the faithful warrior entered the familiar precincts of the Toronto Temple and, in honored state, surrounded by a wealth of tributes indicative of unutterable affection, reposed before the platform upon which she had often sat. A large company of comrades and friends assembled to pay their last respects to Mrs. Colonel John Bond, in the service which was conducted by the Commissioner.

There was singing; the words "Shall



Mrs. Colonel Bond

we gather at the River?" ere the bereaved husband and family were tenderly committed to the consolation of God in the prayer of Colonel Des-Brisay, who also gave thanks for the promoted comrade's life of fragrant service. The Chief Secretary then read from John's Revelation of the unnumbered multitude of the redeemed assembled before the Throne.

The Commissioner referred to the ever-increasing number of those who have gone to swell the ranks of the greater Army beyond the skies. These, said he, had been possessed of a variety of experiences, whilst engaged in earthly warfare. Mrs. Bond was a woman who, in spite of the handicap of physical disability, had, nevertheless, let her light shine for God. On this and other continents were many who had been helped by her quiet ministry, and who had risen up to call her blessed.

"Saved by Grace," was the sweetly-rendered solo Captain Gaylard offered, the chorus being taken up by the congregation ere Colonel Bond spoke.

It was a tenderly-worded tribute which the Colonel presented as to the life of one who had been his "continual comrade" through the years. He told of his disappointment at not being able to take her to the new home he had planned for her in a pleasant part of the city, but in and through his sorrowful experience he could acclaim, "Abba, Father, so seemeth it good in Thy sight!" As the mother of their children, a wise counsellor, a loving wife, friend and companion, she had fulfilled all his desires. He thanked God for every memory of her.

Mrs. Commissioner Estill, present to do honor to her sister, said: "People loved her for what she was, more than for what she did, yet she was always doing something for others."

Well-known as having edited our leading "War Cry," Colonel Bond has been the recipient of messages of condolence from far and near and the

Commissioner read a number of these. Included were cablegrams and telegrams from the General and Mrs. Higgins, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, Commander Evangeline Booth and other noted Army leaders.

The singing of "Precious Promise," led by the Chief Secretary, concluded the service, the Benediction being pronounced by the Commissioner.

Rain poured down incessantly during the afternoon, making a march impossible. A Band composed of Territorial Headquarters and other comrades, under the leadership of Staff-Captain Coles, however, played suitable music at the doors of the building as the cortege left for the cemetery, where the Commissioner conducted a brief committal service in the presence of loving comrades.

Mrs. Colonel John Bond (R) promoted to Glory from the summer cottage of her daughter, Mrs. Major Ham, at Fenelon Falls, on Saturday, July 23rd, at 8 p.m., of heart failure, was born in London in 1868, and converted at Ipswich in her seventeenth year.

She became an Officer of The Salvation Army in South Africa, to which country she accompanied her sister, Mrs. Commissioner Estill (R) when the late Commissioner Estill took charge of The Army's operations in that country. As Captain Ada Barber, she rendered splendid service in connection with the Women's Social Work in Kimberley and Capetown, and in 1889 was married to Adjutant John Bond, then Editor of the South African "War Cry," since when she served with her husband in England, Canada, Australia, and the United States of America.

There were three children of the union—Mrs. Major Ham, Mrs. Adjutant Webber, and Mr. John Carder Bond, of Grantham, Ontario.

On June 26th, 1931, our late comrade was honorably retired from the Eastern U.S.A. Territory, having served for forty-four years as an Officer on active service.

Owing to heart weakness which made her hold on life extremely fragile, Mrs. Colonel Bond had not come largely before the public eye, but in other ways she was a power for righteousness. Of her one well said: "Behind the scenes though she is, her heart is at the front of the battle."

Among the numerous messages of sympathy received by the Colonel, including one from Commander Evangeline Booth, with a floral tribute of roses, is one from Commissioner and Mrs. Damon, of the Southern U.S.A. Territory, which crystallizes the sentiments felt and expressed in the various parts of the world in which she served.

"The Army has lost one of its most loyal and devoted women warriors—you a wonderful wife, the children a marvellous mother, and we a choice friend. Her gain is eternal. You will meet her in God's beautiful Morning."

Her end was peace. It was in harmony with her unselfish, prayerful, sanctified life. With one hand in that of her husband, and the other in that of her first-born, Mrs. Major Ham, she closed her eyes in this world and opened them in Heaven.

The next morning, the Colonel when packing up her effects, discovered among her letters a scrap of paper on which was pencilled the following from Chronicles:

"Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory."

And now hers is the victory—a victory that "overcometh the world!"

## —To— Higher Service

SISTER MRS. PIKE,  
St. John's, Newfoundland

The Roll Call has been answered by Home League Treasurer, Sister Mrs. Pike, of St. John's, who was a veteran Salvationist. Her sudden passing came as a shock to all. Our comrade was an active worker in the Corps, where she will be greatly missed.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Haggett, assisted by Major Marsh and Adjutant Jones.

An impressive memorial service was held on Sunday evening, conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Haggett, when tribute was paid to the promoted comrade's life by several comrades. Among them, the bereaved husband, Corps Sergeant-Major Pike, a fine old warrior, who has borne the burden in the heat of the day. Mrs. Ensign Haggett, in giving the address, made reference to our Sister's godly influence and her sterling life and character.

We extend our sympathy to the bereaved husband and family.—V.H.

SISTER L. TENNYSON,  
Parliament Street (Toronto)

Parliament Street (Toronto) has lost one of its faithful young Salvationists in the passing of Candiate Lorlane Irene Tennyson. Our comrade, though not strong, served devotedly as Corps Secretary and Guard-Leader.

Feeling called of God for Officership, she applied and was accepted. Owing to various circumstances she was unable to enter Training last year, but she had bright hopes for the



Sister L. Tennyson  
Parliament Street (Toronto)

future when illness overtook her. When Adjutant Tucker, the Corps Officer, asked her, just before she passed away, whether she was ready for the Call, she nodded her head and assured her all was well. In her conscious moments she sang, "Calvary's Stream is flowing," gave her testimony, and prayed. We feel sure our comrade has heard the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

A memorial service was held on Saturday, when Sergeant-Major Grey and Young People's Sergeant-Major Peel spoke of our Sister's faithfulness to God and her service during the last eight years.

Adjutant Tucker also told of how our comrade had lived for others, and of what a blessing she had been.

Our sympathy goes out to the sorrowing bereaved ones of the family.—M.T.

(Continued from column 1)  
St. James' Correspondent) and God came very near us. The Colonel gave a most inspiring address, and the meeting was full of powerful influence. The Colonel has certainly won his way into the hearts of all Winnipeg Salvationists. We say, "Come again soon, Colonel."

Mrs. Brigadier Tyndall led the morning service, at the same time bidding us farewell. We regretted very much the Brigadier's absence, owing to ill-health.

A PAGE FOR OUR WOMEN READERS

# The SIMPLE SECRET of REST

*Revealed by The Master but Forgotten by The World*



**U**NDoubtedly, this is an age of hurry, and almost imperceptibly the spirit of hurry creeps into one's being, and robs one of one's poise. This is true, not only of those who are daily in the midst of the hurry and bustle of city life, but of those, the wife, the house-mother, who labor behind the scenes in the home. There is so very much to be accomplished apart altogether from the so-called general work of keeping the house clean. So many extra things to be, somehow, crammed in. A missing button to be found and stitched on to John's shirt, a crumpled dress that must be pressed and freshened up for Marjorie to wear that evening, an odd bit of washing that some members of the family wants urgently, and "Mother does it so carefully. You can't trust it to anyone else."

Oh, every woman knows the unexpected things that crop up and must be done altogether apart from necessary household shopping, and cooking, and sewing, and mending, and re-making! How the list could be stretched out, interminably! And how, if she attempted to count them up, she would find her task an impossible one. And where does the little bit of leisure for herself—the opportunity for that quiet, helpful reading, the chance to attend to some detail of her own personal concern come in?

It doesn't—at least, not very often,

and oh! it's so easy for the spirit to become chafed, and fevered, and hurried.

Yet—the Master lived in a work-a-day age of a work-a-day world. We may have "speeded up" a bit more to-day than in the days of the Nazarene Carpenter; yet—hear His voice ringing down through the ages—"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Ah! we sigh. It is rest we want, but where in the world shall we find it? As we grow older we realize that there is no rest such as we experienced and imagined when children. There is always something to do.

Surely the Master realized this also, for hear Him in the succeeding verses:—

"Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light."

Therein lies the secret—rest in the midst of service, rest in the centre of

or church work only—although that is included.

But "All service ranks the same with God"—all "the common round



and trivial task" may be the fulfilling of His will; and in the midst of work is to be rest, poise, quietness, so that in attention to countless details, communion with Him is possible.

This is the ideal. It may be the actual. The daily and constant communion with the Master is the secret. Keep the soul in the attitude of prayer at all times. Then your spirit will continually be at rest.



activity. "Yoke" implies work, service. Yes! but service with a Yoke-mate. And it does not necessarily mean so-called "religious" service, not necessarily participation in Corps

## WAR ON GERMS

*Dirt is Always Getting Into the Home*

The air of a town is full of dirt; a layer of soot and dirt is always softly dropping over everything. Rubbish heaps, drains and gutters are breeding places for the invisible germs that cause illness; the wet mud that holds them is brought into the home on the family's boots. When the mud dries the dust is blown about.

Germs of disease ride like tiny airships on the dust particles.

### Where There's Dirt There's Danger

**DANGER** for baby crawling on the floor.

**DANGER** for the toddler running about the room.

**DANGER** for everyone in the family.

When dusts settles on the milk in a jug or on a plate of food it carries germs with it.

Accidents happen at times. You may get a cut or a scrape. If dirt gets into the wound, germs get in too, and the wound may not heal well.

### Drive Dirt Out of the Home

Germs cannot face an angry mother with a pail of water; they faint at the sight of a scrubbing-brush. Soap gives them fits; and they expire in the swirl of soapy water that chases

them off the floor, out of the curtains, out of the clothes, as you wash them.

If each tin and jar has its lid fixed on tightly; if the milk and meat, the bread and the butter, and all kinds of food are kept covered; if the floors and the walls, the furniture and the curtains, and everything and everyone in the home are kept thoroughly clean, the germs give up all hope of doing any harm.

**NOW THEN, MOTHER, TURN ON THE TAP AND GET TO WORK WITH THE SOAP!**

### TO TREAT THRUSH

A healthy baby should not get thrush, though the use of a comforter may bring it about. If possible, a baby should never be given a comforter. If there are any signs of thrush, do not rub the white spots; that will make matters worse. Instead, put a pinch of cooking soda in an eggcupful of cold boiled water and dip in a piece of clean butter muslin or cotton wool. Make into a large loose pellet and dab the spots very gently. Before and after feeding and frequently in between, dab spots in same manner with a piece of butter muslin dipped in borax and glycerine, made up by a druggist.

## THE BOOK YOU MARKED

*The book you marked while reading lies beside my arm as I am writing here. I've tried A hundred times to read it, but I fail Each time I open it and see the frail Grey pencil lines you set there as a guide.*

*To you they meant so little—to provide A choice of thoughts—no more. You never tried In this your inner secrets to unveil— The book you marked.*

*Yet in its pencilled pages I've described More than I ever knew of you; your pride, Your love, your hopes, your dreams; in fine detail I read between the lines, and I can hail A greater love I've learned for you, inside The book you marked.*

## WAYS WITH APPLES

### Apple Marmalade

Pare, core and cut into small pieces any coarse-grained apples. Cook until soft in barely enough water to prevent burning. Run through a sieve. Return to fire. Drop into the apples a spice bag containing one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of cloves, and one-half teaspoonful each of nutmeg and allspice. This is removed when the marmalade is done. Add sugar equal to the amount of apple pulp. Cook until very thick. Put up in jars or glasses.

### Dutch Apple Cake

Use rich biscuit dough. Line a baking dish. Spread a layer of sliced apples on top. Sprinkle with sugar and nutmeg. Beat the yolk of one egg, add two tablespoonfuls milk and spread over top. Bake in quick oven.

### German Apple Cake

Two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter cupful of butter, one egg, scant cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix and put in bake pan. Slice apples and put on top. Sprinkle with nutmeg, cinnamon and sugar. Cook in slow oven.

### Things Worth Remembering

Tapioca should be soaked in water for several hours before being cooked.

When washing saucepans used for cooking fish or onions, add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water. This will remove all smell.

### HOME LEAGUE BUSY BEES

The Home League is by no means a small concern at BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart). We have sixty names on the Roll, and an average attendance of forty-five regularly. The Home League Secretary, Sister Knight, assisted by the Treasurer, Sister Noakes, and visiting Sergeant, Sister Mully, do all they can to keep this branch of the Corps an all-alive issue.

Recently the Leaguers arranged a splendid demonstration which was a credit to all concerned. The proceeds were in aid of new lighting for the newly-decorated Citadel. Bandmaster Newman (R) presided. The demonstration was the first to be given by the Brantford Home League, but it will not be the last.

### ASK PAPA!

When Professor Aytoun was wooing Miss Wilson, daughter of Professor Wilson, the famous "Christopher North," he obtained the lady's consent conditionally on that of her father being secured. This Aytoun was much too shy to ask, and he prevailed upon the young lady herself to conduct the necessary negotiations.

"We must deal tenderly with his feelings," said glorious old Christopher. "I'll write my reply on a slip of paper, and pin it to the back of your frock."

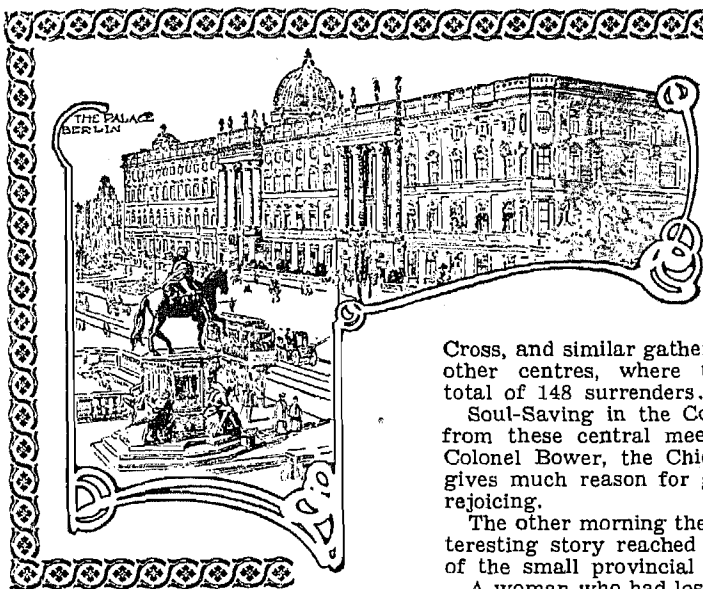
"Papa's answer is on the back of my dress," said Miss Janie, as she entered the drawing-room. Turning her around the delighted Professor read these words, written in Greek: "With the author's compliments."

## THOUGHT for the WEEK

### HAPPINESS

Happiness is like manna! It is to be gathered in grains, and enjoyed every day. It will not keep; it cannot be accumulated; nor have we got to go out of ourselves or into remote places to gather it, since it has rained down from Heaven at our very doors, or rather within them.





## SAVING YOUNG GERMANY

Where a Victorious Fight is being Waged in face of Many Obstacles—Why a War Widow Changed her Opinion, and a "Right About Face" on the part of a Prosecutor

Cross, and similar gatherings at three other centres, where there was a total of 148 surrenders.

Soul-Saving in the Corps as apart from these central meetings (writes Colonel Bower, the Chief Secretary) gives much reason for gratitude and rejoicing.

The other morning the following interesting story reached me from one of the small provincial Corps:

A woman who had lost her husband in the war became very embittered toward God and religion, and swore she would never enter a place of worship or go to see a minister again. The Corps in that town had held its Open-air meetings in front of the church, much to the displeasure of the clergyman, who asked the police to forbid us going there. The authorities, however, pointed out that they could hardly move us on, seeing our meetings were not held during the time of church service. He thereupon sought the signatures of people living in the neighborhood as a protest against such gatherings being held.

The above-mentioned woman unintentionally attended an Army meeting in the Hall one evening, and although she declared she would never go again, returned next night and got saved.

Soon after her conversion, desiring that her son should have religious instruction at school, and as the place which he was attending did not provide for such curriculum, she called at the vicarage to ask advice. The clergyman himself was not at home, so she saw his assistant, a young man who had only just come from the university, and explained what she wanted. He was very much surprised to hear that she was a Salvationist and inquired why she went to The Army, upon which she said, "Hallelujah! I got saved in The Army."

This greatly nonplussed him, and he inquired whether The Army still had its Penitent-form. This, apparently was all he knew about us.

"Yes, Hallelujah!" she replied "they still have the Penitent-form, and that's where I got saved. And

since my conversion I am anxious for my son to attend a school where teaching of religion is included in the curriculum."

Later on, the clergyman himself was informed of the case, and was so delighted that he invited the Captain of the Corps to hold a special meeting in his church hall.

### ANOTHER "NEST"

Social Endeavor in the West Indies — Thriving New Corps Visited by Colonel Mary Booth

New Social activities in the Central America Territory and West Indies, West Territory include "The Nest," Kingston, for untainted babies whose parents are in the Government Leper Home. Then there is the Men's Metropole at Kingston, which accommodates seventy-two.

Colonel Mary Booth, the Territorial Commander, has recently visited Cuba and Bermuda. On arrival at Gienfuegos, a recently-opened Corps, the Colonel was received by the British Consul, with other civil and military authorities. Twenty seekers were registered during the visit, and thirty-two sworn-in, making a total of eighty-five Soldiers during five and a half months of the Corps' existence. The Colonel's visit was much appreciated, some wonderful meetings being held.

### SUMMER VENTURES

Seizing Opportunities in Latvia and Estonia

Adjutant Lockyer, Divisional Commander for Latvia and Estonia, writes from Riga: "With the end of the winter, we immediately put our plans into operation, and secured permission to hold Open-air in all towns with the exception of Riga. At Liepaja, for the first Open-air, we had a congregation of 700 people, who listened for over an hour to our message, then followed to the Hall, and packed it. At Ventspils, as we marched from the Hall, the streets were lined with people; when we arrived at the Market Place about 600 people came around, and listened. At Jelgava, on the Market Place, 550 people congregated.

"The Soldiers are enthusiastic; they march the streets, and are ever prepared to give their testimonies; there being no lack of willingness in this direction.

"At Tartu, when the first march started from the Hall, our Soldiers were followed by a great crowd of young hooligans who laughed, jeered and mocked all the time; but when the comrades arrived at the Open-air, they were amazed to find these same men silent, listening throughout the meeting. They did not again cause a disturbance.

"Although we have managed to sustain our Outpost work during the winter, we have now launched out in greater measure, making efforts to touch the villages which have been previously passed over. We have sixty-five villages which our Officers are arranging to visit during the summer months; it is only possible to reach many of these during the fine weather.

## NEW SOLDIERS IN FINLAND

Drunkards of the Worst Type Among Captures During Spiritual Awakening

REFERRING to a Sunday visit paid to Riihimäki, one of the most important railway junctions in Finland, Lieut.-Colonel Gordon Simpson, Chief Secretary for the Territory, says that a remarkable awakening has taken place during the past few months, drunkards and others of the worst type having been swept into the Kingdom.

So great was the change in the life of one of the drink-slaves that the manager of a large local factory attended the meetings to see if the news was really true, and presently knelt at the Mercy-seat. He now testifies to the joys of Salvation.

During the past eight months twenty-five new Soldiers have been enrolled, and many of them have become enthusiastic "War Cry" Boomers.

More than one hundred children attend the Company meetings each Sunday. The twenty-nine girls in the Life-Saving Guard Troop are all saved, and there is also a good Corps Cadet Brigade. A sewing circle, composed of about fifty women who are preparing for a sale of work, to be held later in the year, meets every Monday night.

For the Sunday night meeting the Hall was packed to suffocation, the aisles being blocked with people. Five new Soldiers were sworn-in, and six souls surrendered.

Continuing his letter, Lieut.-Colonel Simpson says:

"On the way to the railway station a poor, ill-dressed old man, as he passed us, doffed his cap, and in his own language said, 'I honor you altho' I am a sinner,' and added to my companion—'You do not talk about religion only, you "do it."'

"On the train our discussion turned on ways and means of getting a poor old lady, a

Latvian, with a Russian passport, out of Finland back to her home country. Her travelling expenses had already been granted by the Social Department of the Finnish Government, and all the formalities completed, except securing a document from the Soviet Consul, and she was a little afraid of what this might mean. She, however, fully appreciates all that we have already been able to do to help her.

"Just before the train started, my attention was attracted by the appearance of a Slum Sister distributing our Women's Social Magazine. 'Pearls from the Deep,' to passengers. A lady opposite us bought one. The Sister had a 'Hallelujah' and a smile for us all—this at 8 a.m.

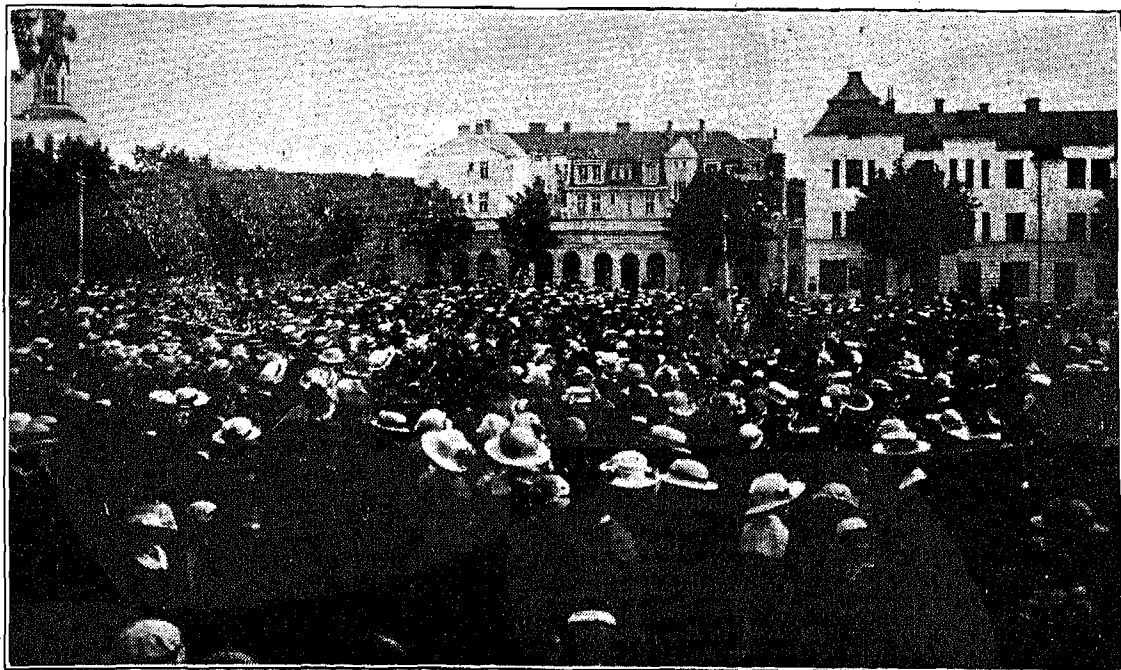
"During the week we met Dr. Everson, a Professor at the University, and head of the Peace Movement in Finland, who lives a very self-sacrificing life in order that he might have funds with which to carry on

his work. A Cadet collecting in the district where he lives, upon opening his envelopes, found that the Doctor had given Fmk 5,000. His two little girls, both of whom take a great interest in The Army Summer Colonies for poor children, attend the Company meetings at Helsingfors IV, and every year they come to Headquarters themselves to hand in their donation. Although a very busy man, much in demand, our friend finds time to attend the United Holiness meetings in the Temple."

### Founder's Day in Hyde Park

Two splendid meetings were conducted in Hyde Park on Founder's Day.

At the evening gathering a lady asked to be allowed to speak and made an arresting appeal. The speaker was Mrs. Booth-Clibborn (the Maréchale), eldest daughter of the Founder. A man sought God's pardon.



Open-air Campaigning forms an important phase of Army activity in Scandinavia during the summer months, large crowds being reached in the parks and open spaces



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander,  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

**ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER:**  
Major Geraldine Hollande.  
Major Ludwig Ursald.

### APPOINTMENTS:

Commandant John Caines, to Bay Roberts  
Commandant Joseph Anthony, to Dildo  
Commandant Lucy Cull, to Wellington  
Adjutant John Pike, to Bonavista  
Adjutant Mabel Payne, to Curling  
Adjutant Wilson Legge, to St. Anthony  
Adjutant Herbert Porter, to Campbellton, Nfld.  
Adjutant Harold Elliott, to Springdale  
Ensign Norena Oake, to Channell  
Ensign Wallace Pike, to Twillingate  
Ensign Arthur Boucher, to Comfort Cove  
Captain Lily Poole, to Britannia  
Captain Neville Reader, to Elliston  
Captain Baden Hallett, to Hickman's Harbor  
Captain Reuben Decker, to Clarke's Beach  
Captain Breta Cull, to Harbor Grace  
Captain Pearl Rose, to Curling  
Captain Clayton Thompson, to Rocky Harbor  
Captain Adolphus Carter, to Blaketown  
Captain Arthur Tuck, to Chance Cove  
Captain Nina Bishop, to Heart's Delight  
Captain Charles Hickman, to New Chelsea  
Captain Samuel Piercey, to Alexander Bay  
Captain Hedley Pilgrim to Charlotte-town, Nfld.  
Captain Lillian Gosse, to Creston  
Captain Violet Dawe, to Flat Island  
Captain George Ralph, to Kingwell  
Captain Helen Mosher, to Brighton  
Captain George Noble, to Harry's Harbor  
Captain Obed Rideout, to King's Point  
Captain Cecil Patey, to La Scie  
Captain Cecil Collins, to Leading Tickles  
Captain Baxter Evans, to Bridgeport  
Captain James Horlick, to Carter's Cove  
Captain George Mizzard, to Herring Neck  
Captain Annie Spencer, to Horwood  
Captain Gordon Driscoll, to Moreton's Harbor  
Captain Ernest Batten, to Port Nelson  
Captain Mrs. Greenham, to Birch Bay  
Captain Lily Bridger, to Hant's Harbor  
Captain Ivy Prior, to St. Anthony  
Captain Mildred Stevens, to Exploits  
Captain Susie Barrow, to Salt Pond  
Captain Eliza Stanley, to Jackson's Cove  
Captain Clyde Brooks, to St. Anthony's Bight  
Captain Elsie Clarke, to Garnish  
Captain Carrie Banfield, to Grand Bank  
Captain Clarence Mercer, to Bell Island  
Captain Gladys Poole, to Bay Roberts  
Captain Arthur Moulton, to Bonavista  
Captain Cecil Stickland, to Training College  
Lieutenant Lena Somerton, to Harbor Grace  
Lieutenant Lucinda Hancock, to Channell  
Lieutenant Ross Cole, to Blaketown  
Lieutenant Harvey Legge, to Chance Cove  
Lieutenant Elsie Weir, to Heart's Delight  
Lieutenant Grace Ellier, to Wellington  
Lieutenant Mary Benson, to Flat Island  
Lieutenant Kenneth Gill, to Paradise Sound  
Lieutenant Hilda Piercey, to Peter's Arm  
Lieutenant Willis Watts, to Griquet  
Lieutenant Marion Dawe, to Little Ward's Harbor  
Lieutenant Amelia Pretty, to Horwood  
Lieutenant Vera Johnson, to Cottle's Cove  
Lieutenant Susie Carter, to Exploits  
Lieutenant Marion Rogers, to Salt Pond  
Lieutenant Mae Hancock, to Cottle's Cove  
Lieutenant Lizzie Butt, to Jackson's Cove  
Lieutenant Grace Hillyard, to Winterton  
Lieutenant Annie Brown, to Seal Cove  
Lieutenant Alonzo Stone, to Hampden  
Captain Esther West, to Little Bay Islands  
Captain Dulcie Gillard, to Cottle's Island  
Captain Charles Bowering, to Fortune

**JAMES HAY,**  
Commissioner.

Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, a celebrated American preacher, recently spoke for an hour in the Centennial Memorial Temple, New York City, on "William Booth, the Ideal Salvationist." He was introduced by Commander Evangeline Booth.

Mr. Harold Copping, the well-known painter of Bible and missionary subjects, recently passed away in London. His brother, Arthur, is well-known to "War Cry" readers, his writings having appeared in The Army press for many years past.

# A FURLOUGHING "EXTRA" THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Pays a Thoroughly-Appreciated Visit to Newmarket to Conduct Salvation Meeting

THE setting seemed perfect for the opening song with which the Commissioner's meeting commenced at Newmarket on Sunday last. It was a perfect summer evening, bright sunshine, happy song of birds, flowers in abundance, and as the strains of the grand old song, "Love Divine, all love excellant," pealed forth, it seemed as though nature sought to vie with man in an expression of gratitude to God for the all-excellent love of God.

The fact that the Commissioner had broken into his well-deserved furlough to visit Newmarket was not unappreciated by the Soldiers of the Corps and the presence of a splendid crowd was a practical testimony to this.

Faith that God would use our Leader to the permanent blessing and helping of those who had gathered was the burden of the prayer offered by Mrs. Captain Evenden, and the singing of a trio by Staff-Captain Keith, the Toronto West Divisional representative, Captain Evenden, the Corps Officers, and Bandsman B. Evenden, of Hamilton I, served to increase the spirit of expectancy which was already prevalent.

Some enlightening and thought-provoking information concerning the Imperial Conference was given by the Commissioner, and the prayer he offered

for those who were responsible for the carrying out of the Conference mission should be endowed with grace, wisdom, and a desire to put righteousness first that the other necessary things might be added, found ready response in the hearts of the gathering.

In keeping with the usual custom in the Commissioner's meetings, singing predominated, and the songs and choruses were certainly sung with a zest which would have done credit to Army audiences in much larger communities than Newmarket. Souls were being blessed and helped as these songs of praise and adoration to God were sung.

The Commissioner's final word was an impassioned appeal to the gathering to consider the need of the soul, and to come boldly to the Throne of Grace. Convincingly, he proved by the Word of God and practical experience, the futility of man seeking to procure from the thrones of life at which he so often worshipped, satisfaction or Salvation.

The visit of Commissioner Hay to Newmarket will remain a treasured memory. The comrades of the Corps received encouragement to fight on and to be not dismayed, and a decided deposit of good was left behind, the value of which Eternity alone will reveal.—K.

## GRATEFUL 'GOOD-BYES' WERE IN ORDER THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Farewell Meeting for LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HENRY on the Occasion of their Leaving Canada

THE high esteem in which Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Henry are held by Toronto Salvationists was evinced on Monday evening, when a large crowd of Officers and comrades gathered in the Temple for a final farewell prior to the departure of these stalwart Leaders from Canadian soil. Commissioner Hay, with whom our farewelling comrades have had long association, presided on this noteworthy occasion.

A warm July night is by no means conducive to vigorous effort, vocal or otherwise, but the heartiness of the congregational singing, excellently accompanied by the West Toronto Band, left but little to be desired. The prayer exercises, led by Commissioner Hay, and during which Colonel DesBrisay voiced thanks to God for the splendid years of service given by Lieut.-Commissioner Henry and his wife in the cause of needy humanity in many lands.

"World patriots" was the term employed by Commissioner Hay in his introductory speech to describe the farewelling leaders and their typically Army international spirit. Ready to answer the call of duty, in any land, at any time, and to adapt themselves to the requirements of the people among which they found themselves, whether in the sun-baked backblocks of Australia, or the sub-zero plains of the Canadian North-West.

Not a few in the gathering were indebted to Commissioner Henry for blessings received from the platform when, acting in the capacity of Chief Secretary, he, with his good wife, had given of his best in their interests, and representative and appreciative Officers added their tributes to that of the Territorial Commander.

Colonel Adby, while an evergreen member of the retired brigade, renewed his youth in his reminiscences of Young People's Councils conducted by the farewelling Officer. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows referred to the pleasure afforded him by the various visits paid to his Division. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders held precious in his memory a

picture of a stalwart khaki-clad figure of an Army war chaplain who gave of his ministrations untriflingly to the Anzac troops. It had been his fortunate lot to have had numerous contacts with the Commissioner in other lands, and he had attended at least five of his farewell meetings.

An appropriate Western touch was happily brought to the meeting by the introduction of several newly-arrived Officers from Winnipeg. Adjutant Elsie Stunell represented the group in a bright speech, also paying tribute to the leadership of Commissioner and Mrs. Henry.

The introduction to the audience of the guests of the evening brought them a vigorous volume of applause which lasted some moments and considerably increased in volume when the soon-to-be travellers were entrusted to bear the goodwill of all Canadian comrades to General and Mrs. Higgins, whom they will shortly visit at the International Hub.

Mrs. Henry acknowledged both her own and the Commissioner's thanks at the warmth of the demonstration thus accorded them, and, in the course of a graceful speech, paid sincere tribute to the good influence of Mrs. Hay who, through an accidental fall, was unfortunately unable to be present at the meeting. She concluded by paying a generous tribute to the women-comrades of her acquaintance both East and West.

The Commissioner's farewell message, delivered in vigorous style, began with an eulogy of Army comradeship in many lands. During the years he had known prosperity and encountered adversity, but through it all he had witnessed the providence of God shown in a thousand ways.

He went on to eulogize the splendid fighting qualities and courage of Western comrades, and told heart-grIPPING stories of the loyalty of our Native Indian comrades of Northern British Columbia and Alaska.

His faith in God and The Army, he said, remained undimmed and he charged the comrades to uphold the

## OTTAWA CONFERENCE Opens With Services of Intercession, in Which The Army Participates

Commissioner Hay Grooms Delegates

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin and Our Ottawa Hospital

The gathering of the delegates of the Imperial Economic Conference has caused the eyes of the world to centre on the city of Ottawa, and particularly upon the Parliament Buildings, in which the historic deliberations are taking place.

It was especially gratifying to all serious-thinking people that the first Sunday of the Conference was marked by all denominations throughout Canada with Services of Intercession, and that those held in five of the Ottawa churches were attended by the delegates assembled in the city.

Naturally, The Army is deeply interested in the impressive occasion, and Commissioner Hay, who has met many outstanding personalities in British Empire affairs during his long years of command of Army operations in Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, and Canada, has been most happy already to have exchanged greetings with the Right Hon. Stanley M. Bruce, chief of the Australian delegates; the Right Hon. J. J. Coates, head of the New Zealand contingent; the Hon. D. Stuart, of New Zealand; and the Hon. N. C. Havenga, of South Africa.

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of the Right Hon. Stanley Baldwin, leader of the British Delegation, graciously paid a visit of inspection to The Army's Ottawa Hospital and, accompanied by her Secretary, Miss Jackson, and Dr. Helen MacMurchy, Chief of the Child Welfare Division, Mrs. Baldwin was received by Adjutant Barr, Dr. D. E. Winter, Medical Superintendent, and Mrs. Winter, Adjutant White and Adjutant Ashby.

Mrs. Baldwin showed particular interest in the pre-natal and hospital care of maternity patients, especially the non-paying cases. Words of encouragement and cheer were spoken by Mrs. Baldwin as she visited the different wards.

Following her visit to the Hospital Mrs. Baldwin was conducted to the Girls' Home, and here she expressed much pleasure when shown the needle-work done by the girls, the more so when she was given to understand that the majority were taught to do this work after entering the Institution. Mrs. Baldwin, having accepted a sample of embroidery work, requested that she might see the girls and spoke a few kindly words to them.

After attending a Joint Committee of both Houses of Parliament and the Royal Empire Society interested in Empire Migration and Settlement, Commissioner Lamb addressed a group of members of the House of Commons at Westminster on the subject.

Brigadier Herbert S. Hodgson, Under Secretary for the Dominions, has been appointed Chief Secretary for South America (East) Territory, in succession to Lieut.-Colonel Robert Steven, whose new appointment will be announced later.

standard of the Cross and the efficiency of the power of Jesus' Blood which, during his forty years of service, he had never seen fail.

The meeting was brought to an impressive close when Lieut.-Colonel Bladin prayed God to grant journeying mercies to the Commissioner and Mrs. Henry, pronouncing the final Benediction.

During the evening choruses of an international character were heartily sung by the congregation, and the West Toronto Band, under the leadership of Brigadier Hawkins, provided excellently - rendered selections of music.



# PRAISE all ALONG the WAY

A Sun-Baked, Music-Soaked "Army Day" at the Crystal Palace, London

## THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Welcomed Home in Night Festival—Our International Leader Announces his First Airplane Flight

THERE was enough music at the Crystal Palace, London, on "Army Day," to keep the echoes hurdy-gurdying in the brain for a long time, but there can be less doubt than ever regarding the supreme value of these clan gatherings. They are Salvation social functions—creators and strengtheners of comradely bonds—pleasantly anchored to two great and several lesser meetings.

From noon until 10 p.m. the roar of sauntering feet and busy tongues

ded the summery dresses of the children. They spread between the ponds, geraniums, and the green lawns, away to the startling white of the newly-painted starboard Palace tower. It was a perspiring picnic of color and comradeship, beneath which here and there ran the undertone of reality—the grim, tales of sorrow, sin and failure.

It was an exhibition of spiritual potentialities. What could not such a force accomplish, if it prayed without ceasing?

were read from His Majesty the King, and of welcome and loyalty from Commissioner Rich, of Sweden, in which Territory the Chief of the Staff is at the moment conducting the Annual Congress.

Lieut.-Colonel Margaret FitzGerald lead the prayer, prior to Mrs. Higgins expressing her pleasure at the warmth of the welcome and in conveying good tidings from the lands beyond the seas. It was a happy thought of the General to request Colonel Pugmire and Ensign Pallant, his trusty henchmen on the tour, to sing the anti-depression chorus—"Sunshine on the Hill"—which they have sung in all sorts of buildings, from the House of a Governor-General to a city jail.

The General was welcomed back to "dear old England" by the British Commissioner, and a storm of affectionate applause greeted him again as he rose to make his first address.

His message was one of praise—praise to God for being spared to return to "this great city," praise for the Founder, praise for The Army, praise for those who have fought the good fight for the past sixty-seven years, praise for warriors of to-day, praise for the spirit which

## SWEDEN'S JUBILEE

Congress Gatherings Led by  
THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF  
AND MRS MAPP

THE ARMY'S Jubilee Congress in Sweden, conducted by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, and undoubtedly the greatest event so far in Army history in the country, was attended by thousands of Salvationists and friends, and embraced the interests of the whole Territory.

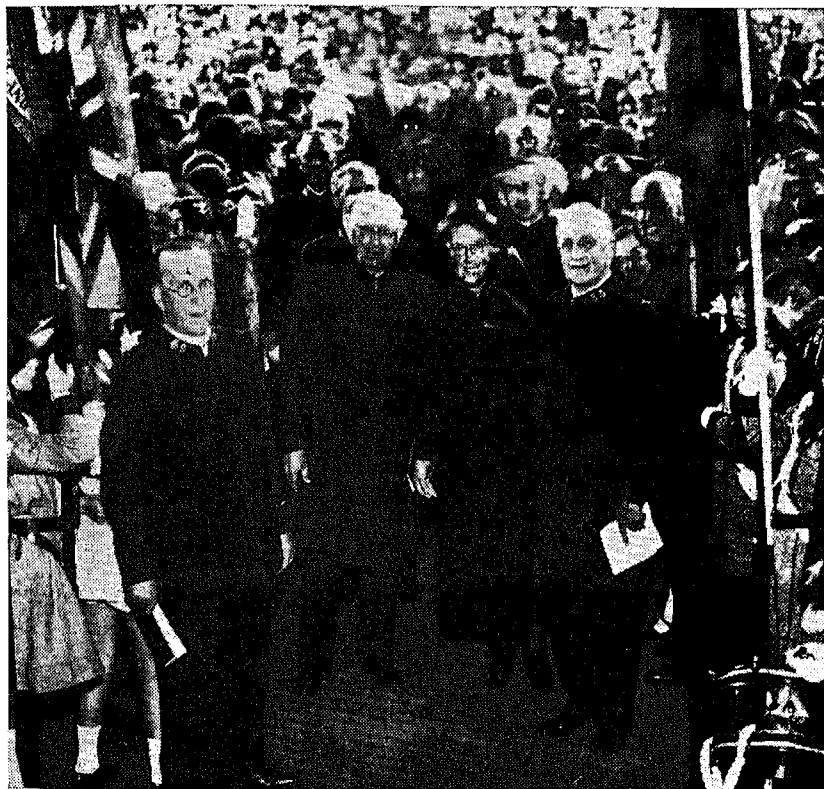
The visitors were received at Stockholm station by Commissioner Rich, the Territorial Commander, and several hundred Officers, with the Staff Band.

Welcome meetings were held the same evening in the Konserthuset Auditorium. The Chief spoke in Swedish concerning the Jubilee, and God's great blessings as evidenced in the splendid development of The Army's work.

Three Soldiers' meetings were held in Immanuelskyrkan on Saturday. The visitors' burning messages led hundreds to the Penitent-form.

Sunday's three meetings at Lidin-go, a charming natural amphitheatre situated amid sweet-smelling pines, were held under a clear, blue sky, and attended by twenty thousand people. These gatherings surpassed all expectations. The leaders' inspiring messages in the morning meeting touched every heart, and resulted in many seeking the blessing of Holiness.

Hundreds of young folks took part in the afternoon Young People's Demonstration. A group of Danish Life-Saving Scouts gave displays which aroused great acclamation.



The General and Mrs. Higgins entering the Central Transept at the Crystal Palace for the great Welcome Home

rose and fell in the biggest glass-house in the world, like the hoarse voice of a weir. A hot sun pouring all day upon the roof produced a tropic atmosphere in which the 1,100 Bandsmen struggled in vain to retain their ceremonial nattiness of appearance, and the 500 Songsters limply pondered over the qualities of blue serge, to say nothing of the 14,000 people who passed the turnstiles during the day and who philosophically gave up all hopes of keeping cool.

Place and crowd were too big for personalities. Individuals who are usually the pivots upon whom turns all within sight, were reduced to momentary figures in the restless kaleidoscope. But that unity of purpose, that similarity of experience and aim, all that warm emotion, good-will and comradeship which is The Salvation Army, found one burning focus-point, the rarest glimpse of the General and Mrs. Higgins being enough to unleash a thunderstorm of applause.

Despite economic stringency the crowd was considerably larger than that which assembled last year.

Veterans declared that it was the hottest "C.P." Day in history. Those who maintained their enthusiasm to the end certainly recorded an achievement. The musicians themselves were heroic, helped somewhat by the large jugs of water freely circulated by Red Cross nurses.

To the scarlets and yellows and blues of The Army uniform were ad-

AS FREQUENTLY happens in connection with memorable functions, the outstanding feature of the great welcome home to the General and Mrs. Higgins in the Central Transept in the evening was not on the official program.

Mrs. Carr-Gregg, wife of the Rector of Saltfleetby, near Louth, had flown by aeroplane to London in order to present to the General a cheque for £143, representing a penny for every mile he had journeyed on his Australasian tour. In accepting the gift, which is to be given to the Regent Hall re-building fund, at Mrs. Carr-Gregg's request, the General whimsically remarked that had he known of her intention, he would have endeavored to have increased his mileage!

Echoing trumpets heralded the General's procession, in which he and Mrs. Higgins were preceded by Britannia, John Bull, representatives of various Headquarters Departments, and picturesque groups representing the countries recently visited by our Leaders. Life-Saving Scouts and Guards formed a Guard of Honor for the whole length of the main aisle.

The General's arrival at the rostrum was the signal for the 1,100 Bandsmen, the 500 Songsters, and the 8,000 members of the congregation to join in a mighty paean of praise to "God, from whom all blessings flow." Then, Britannia read the Address of Welcome, to which both the General and Mrs. Higgins later replied.

Messages of congratulation on The Army's Sixty-seventh Anniversary



A section of the great crowd in the Central Transept enjoying the Musical Festival; the great finale of the day.

actuates them, praise for the unity of The Army, praise for the 1,700 seekers who have knelt at the Mercy-seat during the campaign.

"I have come back," he exclaimed, "to try more than ever to get people to praise God."

Before concluding the General spoke of his arduous future, and "brought the house down" when he stated his intention to fly to Denmark to conduct the Annual Congress; this will be the first flight of a General of The Salvation Army to a distant appointment.

The Festival which followed was presided over by the General and furnished a splendid finale.

During the evening Salvation meeting, there were twenty-five seekers.

In Monday morning's Social meeting, Commissioner Rich and Mrs. Mapp spoke of The Army's endeavors to uplift the fallen.

In the afternoon Holiness meeting in Immanuelskyrkan, thousands again listened to the Chief's inspiring message, translated by Commissioner Larsson, Territorial Commander for Norway. There were many seekers. Eight thousand attended the great Open-air Musical Festival in beautiful Skansen.

Encouraging, warm-hearted messages from King Gustav and the General were received with delight.



## AT THE LAKESIDE

OSHAWA comrades were delighted to have in their midst last Sunday Captain and Mrs. Arthur Bryant, and Captain E. Bryant and E. Smith who are on furlough. In the Holiness meeting Captain Smith gave a thoughtful message. Captain Eva Smith led the meeting and the quartet sang very sweetly.

A good crowd awaited the program of music and song given at the lake by the Band in the afternoon.

At night there was a good attendance when Sergeant-Major Coull brought a most refreshing message. Captain and Mrs. Bryant sang a duet, and at the close we thanked God for a day of blessing.

Last night found the Young People's Band playing at the lake, assisted by a female octet of the Songster Brigade. The Band is doing splendid service under the leadership of Band-Leader Henry Price.

## OLD TIMES RECALLED

A right royal welcome was accorded by GLACE BAY to Adjutant and Mrs. Gage. The welcome meetings were most helpful. Among the comrades who spoke words of welcome were Treasurer Martin, Brother McRury, and Sister Mrs. McPherson. Many years ago the Adjutant's father, then Staff-Captain Gage and Chancellor of the Division, conducted the wedding of the last-named. Naturally Mrs. MacPherson was in a reminiscent mood, and recalled many happenings of the past. The Corps Cadet Guardian was stationed as a Lieutenant with the Adjutant's parents in the days of long ago. The singing of the old-time songs was an inspiration in the Salvation meeting. Two seekers surrendered to God.

The comrades were delighted to greet the Divisional Commander, Major Owen, on the following Friday evening, when he conducted a stirring Salvation meeting.

## CARRYING ON

Sundays' meetings at NAPANEE were led by Scout-Leader J. Luttrall, of Kingston. We all enjoyed our Brother's visit. Our Officers being away on furlough the meetings are being led by various Soldiers.

Monday night's meeting was led by the Corps Cadets and their leader. At the close three Young People surrendered their all to God. There has been much prayer on their behalf.—C.C. M. Plumby.

## LIKE PORCUPINE'S QUILLS

On a recent Sunday at HALIBURTON (Lieutenants Munro and Manzutti) Orangemen of Haliburton marched to the Town Hall to hear an address given by Envoy Hollowell, of Toronto who held the large congregation for one hour listening to Gospel truths. Again last Sunday, in the Hall, Envoy and Mrs. Hollowell conducted a Salvation meeting. The Orangemen again attended, the Hall being packed to capacity. During this meeting two children were dedicated. A soul-stirring address was given by the Envoy. Two seekers sought Christ.

The Officers are full of enthusiasm for the future. They see opportunities sticking out like quills on a porcupine.—Sergeant-Major Lucas.

## BRANTFORD AT TILLSONBURG

Tillsonburg had a visit last week-end from the Brantford Band, whose members worked hard to bring blessing to the Corps and to the people of the town. Several outlying villages were visited by the Band on Saturday afternoon, and at night crowds of people enjoyed the Open-air held on the main street.

A blessed time was experienced in the Sunday morning meeting. The Band visited Port Burwell in the afternoon and at night, after the Salvation meeting, more music was dispensed in the open-air.—A. C. Turnbull.

## COMINGS AND GOINGS

ELLIS AVE. CORPS, Winnipeg, has had welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. McEcheran. Unfortunately, during the first week-end of their command the Band was away at Kenora, but we had a good time.

Last Sunday afternoon the Band paid its usual monthly visit to Grace Hospital, and we believe were the means of blessing to the inmates.

At night we said farewell to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Putt, and Lieutenant Kember and Brother and Sister Kember. The Staff-Captain went from the old Winnipeg III Corps to the Training Garrison. We were indeed sorry to say goodbye again. We wish him and his wife Godspeed.

Lieutenant Kember was the first Cadet from Ellis Avenue Corps; he is leaving with his parents for the Old Land. We wish them God's richest blessing.—A. B. May.

## REACHING THE CROWDS

We are having splendid times at EARLSCOURT, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Godden. The Sunday afternoon services in the Park are being attended by large crowds of people. The Saturday night Open-air are led alternately by the Band and Songsters. Last Saturday witnessed a crowd of Soldiers kneeling on the pavement at the corner of St. Clair Avenue, praying fervently that God would save the people.

We were privileged to have with us on Sunday last Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald. In the morning the infant son of Bandmaster and Mrs. Austin was dedicated to God by the Brigadier. Very inspiring was Mrs. Macdonald's message.—R. Bugden.

## IN THE HOMES

WINNIPEG IV (Captain Saunders, Lieutenant Brady) has been having some good meetings lately. Lieutenant Kember led the Thursday night meeting and all enjoyed his talk on the value of little things. Sunday's Holiness meeting was conducted by Captain Newby.

The Salvation meeting was conducted by Captains Dale and Newby, and resulted in one wanderer returning.

Homes in this district are being visited and we believe that seekers will be won for Christ as a result.—M.O.

## DIVISIONAL SPECIALS

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenants Lodge and Tilley)—Sunday last we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. McBain. An excellent number of Soldiers and friends gathered for the meetings. The messages to young and old were a great blessing. At night the Adjutant's address made a serious impression.

## WONDERFUL MANIFESTATIONS

Spiritual blessings are being received at PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle). During last Wednesday's Soldiers' meeting, during a season of prayer, the Holy Spirit was powerfully felt. The Adjutant gave the invitation to seek a baptism of the Spirit, and a number of comrades knelt at the Altar. Wonderful influences were present. The whole evening was taken up with the prayer-meeting until thirty seekers had surrendered themselves afresh to God.

The previous Sunday night two seekers found their way to the Cross. We are praying and believing that a revival will be the result of this visitation of the Holy Spirit.—Sister Mrs. Custance.

## 46th ANNIVERSARY

Last week-end ST. JOHN II (Major and Mrs. Highmore, and Captain Large) celebrated its 46th Anniversary, which was led by Major and Mrs. Riches. The meetings were a spiritual feast to all.

On Monday evening a united thanksgiving and praise-meeting was conducted by the Major. A good crowd gathered to praise God for the victories of the past year. The Soldiers are determined to be of greater service to God and the people in the years to come.—A.C.

## SUMMER CAMPAIGN

Last Sunday night we held our first indoor meeting at WALKERTON. A good number turned out and in spite of a band concert which took place just outside, a good meeting was held. We intend to do our best to get in contact with the people (reports Lieutenants O. Sharpe and Hunt) and to this end we have done extensive visitation.

Last Thursday, with the Officers from Mount Forest, we motored to Kincardine and there endeavored to help the people by our Open-air.

We held a meeting with the prisoners at the Jail every Sunday afternoon. For the present our work is almost wholly confined to Open-air operations but we are sure that God will reward our efforts.—"Jubilee."

## EVENTIDE OPEN-AIRS

REGINA (Ensign Bamsey and Lieutenant Honeychurch). Our Open-air on Thursday and Saturday evenings are proving effective. On Sunday morning there was one seeker. The praise meeting was led by Captain Steele, who, with Mrs. Steele, is in our midst for a short time. The Salvation meeting was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. McCoy. Testimonies were given by Ensign and Mrs. Coleman, while a quartet was sung by Ensign and Mrs. Coleman, and Sisters Lillian Leslie and Kathleen McCoy. Adjutant McCoy closed with a soul-searching address. The day ended with a large eventide Open-air, with nearly sixty Soldiers out and a large crowd on the sidewalk. Many testimonies were given. The Songsters and Band lent ready assistance.—B.F.S.

## IN MEDICINE HAT

The MEDICINE HAT Citadel was the scene of a very happy event when Patrol-Leader Lucille Seibold became the bride of Deputy-Bandmaster Walter Pickles. Perhaps it was the fact that the last-remembered "Hallelujah Wedding" in Medicine Hat took place some sixteen years ago, that brought "crowds to witness"; or perhaps it was the fact that the bride and groom have been known here since childhood. In any case the Hall was crowded far beyond seating capacity.

Company Guards Margaret Fisher and W. Galenzoski, respectively, supported the bride and groom. Mrs. Captain Hunt, sister of the groom, led in prayer, Mrs. Captain Watt read the Scripture portion, and Mrs. Ross, another sister of the groom, soloed sweetly "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden." Then Captain Hunt and Guards Jean Tingley and Ruth Hamelsvang raised the Colors, while Captain Watt solemnly and impressively performed the ceremony, pronouncing the happy couple man and wife. Then followed expressions from many comrades who voiced sincere wishes for future happiness. Captain Hunt pronounced the Benediction.—E. Watt.

## AT "THE GATEWAY"

WINNIPEG CITADEL (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman). Despite a wave of torrid weather and the holiday season, the War has been pushed on in no uncertain manner at "The Gateway." On Saturday the Band was on special duty at Winnipeg Beach, playing on the lawn of the Empress Hotel to considerable numbers of people.

Sunday was the first day with our new Officers at the helm and to say they had a warm reception is putting it mildly. The weather-man certainly dished up a great brand of tropical weather. Notwithstanding, there was a fine turn-out in the Holiness meeting and we felt the movements of the Spirit of God manifest throughout every exercise. The manner in which the message was received was also indicative of true spiritual desire to follow the dictates of the Holy Spirit.

In the afternoon the Band gave an hour of cheering and inspiring music to the patients of the King George and King Edward Hospitals.

The night meeting, which was pre-faced by a rousing Open-air at the City Hall, was one of singular interest. The splendid congregational singing; the earnest message of the Songsters in simple

# Why not go to The Army?



## THE BAND STEPS OUT

Adjutant and Mrs. Waters have received a very hearty welcome to New Westminster.

Then we have just welcomed Envoy and Mrs. Mephram, from Saskatoon. The Band is "tickled pink," for the Envoy has taken upon himself the big "double B," and he sure "blows it out."

On Sunday the Band turned out in fine strength for the morning Open-air, and didn't the people in the apartments enjoy the music! One listener stepped into the ring and asking permission to testify, said he was proud to be allowed to stand with the Salvationists; he thought they were so brave in their religion.

## ON THE ALTAR

About fifty children and their parents, of WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Hiltz), spent a happy day at Centre Island Park last week.

On Sunday evening one young woman and two young Bandmen re-consecrated their lives to God.—D.C.H.

## THE NEW CHANCELLOR

ST. THOMAS CORPS had a visit from the new Chancellor and Mrs. Major Usarki. The meetings all day were good. Although "under the weather" a little, the Major carried out his program and at night there was one seeker.—F.J.M.

song; the Band's injunction: "tell thy story"—all with moving appeals to backslider.

The Adjutant's point brought forth many pungent remarks during the day were rades of the Corps who in and around the city.

## A GREAT ASSET

The work at WHITE (Smith and Peters) is progressing. Recently held our Home League proved a great success. The Home League of Home League, Lees and Home League, Ailsen. The Home League asset to the Corps. Our work is also going ahead.

## RE-UNION WEEK

For the Re-Union week, rades at ORILLIA came from Toronto, Brampton, North Toronto, and other were good crowds inside.

On Sunday afternoon held in the Victoria two thousand people accompanied the hymns and church choirs on Sunday.

In the morning meeting came out for consecration a sinner sought Salvation. Wisheart.



Matters of Especial Interest to

# Our Musical Readers

## WALKING INTO PEOPLE'S HEARTS

### The Purpose and Power of Army Song

By Lieut.-Colonel Shaw, Bombay

**"S**INGING to the heart." This phrase came to me with fresh meaning whilst reading the local paper the other morning. Remembering that this point had often been stressed in the columns of The Army's musical papers, I send the following in the hope that it will help those in our ranks who serve with their voices.

Dame Clara Butt called at Bombay in connection with her farewell tour around the world, and delighted all who heard her by her singing. The press correspondent in his report said:

*"Dame Clara Butt went straight to the heart. She sang, tirelessly, without effort. There was no extravagance of gesture, no violence of pose, no straining after effect, no ranting, no heroics. She just walked straight into the hearts of her audience, exerting only the spell of her gracious personality and the charming sweetness of a remarkably flexible and expressive voice."*

*"The very simplicity of her songs*

### BE KIND TO HIM!



Drawn by  
Adjutant H.  
Wood, North  
Toronto

This is how the Monstre Bass feels to Bandsman Bunter on these hot August days. Have a heart, ye comrades on the soprano cornet!

*enhanced the beauty of her singing and conveyed to the full the delicate meaning of the poets whose works she interpreted."*

After reading these words a few times I recalled the many lamentations that have been expressed in the press from every part of the world over the lack of good solo singing in our midst at the present time; the sort of singing which grips and goes straight to the hearts of listeners.

In The Army we want more soloists of the sort mentioned above, and the same can be said of our Brigades.

As one who has wielded the baton, it was always my great desire to "get over" to the congregation the songs and the swinging, yet simple, choruses and tunes published in The Musical Salvationist. The constant repetition of these songs was perhaps not always appreciated by those who sung them from the platform, but they reached those for whom they were intended.

An Officer who returned from one of the Dominions, after conducting a party, said to me: "The Colonist lads were the life and soul of the party. The Army choruses which had been taught them were sung with vim and gusto. Unconsciously, the other passengers picked up the tunes, then the words, and joined in with the rest."

"When the ship docked, and during the tedious wait occasioned by Customs formalities, the party kept the whole ship's company in good spirits by going through their repertoire of songs as a sort of final goodbye to their fellow voyagers. The choruses had 'got over'."

This singing straight to the heart is instanced also in the following incident. A writer in a past issue of one of our Army papers, states: "What stands out in my memory at the Young People's Demonstration in which I took part, was a solo by a Junior Soldier. He came to the front of the huge platform and faced the tremendous audience. He was not much to look at; in fact he looked extremely frail, and our hearts went out in sympathy to him. But, oh, that voice—that song! He carried us away from earth on the wings of his song, from ourselves, to a higher, holier, heavenly sphere. What an influence it must have had on the hearts of the unconverted who were present!"

Songster selections! By all means let us have them. They act as a stimulus, and keep a Brigade up to a high standard of vocal technique, but do not let us forget the purpose of our soloists and Brigades, and in The Founder's words, let us try to realize that "the highest value of our singing is the joy of pouring out the praises of our God to those who have not known Him, or of arousing them by our singing to new thoughts and a new life."

### PIANOFORTE MUSIC

A new Pianoforte Album of Army Music has just been published. This contains a variety of pieces.

The number contains, "March in C," by Lieut.-Colonel Slater (R); "Vigilance" march, by Staff-Captain Jakeway; a Paraphrase by Captain Ball, called "Sunshine"; the "Vesper Hymn" march, by Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes; an Air Varie, "My Homeward Journey," by Bandmaster Swanson; and another, called "Conference," by Bandmaster Spencer; the marches, "Under Two Flags," and "In the Firing Line," by Staff-Captain Coles, the former arranged for two players; "Our Army Brave and True," a march by Bandmaster Marshall; a Bible Picture, "Paul and Silas," by Major Broughton; the "Red Shield" march, by Adjutant Goffin, and "Joy and Triumph," by Bandmaster Vanderkam. "Excerpts from the Masters," completes this very varied and useful volume.

### THANKS!

Detroit Band wishes, through "The War Cry," to thank Sister Mrs. Deadman, of Woodstock Corps, for her kindness as they were travelling home from their visit to Toronto. In the early morning she was at the station, and when the train stopped, handed to them a box containing sixty sandwiches which were greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Deadman's son is a trombone player in the Detroit Band.



Caught by the Camera. Riverdale Male Quartet, which does such good service in the meetings in Riverdale Park, Toronto, held regularly during the summer. These Bandsmen are all vocal and instrumental soloists and both sing and play as a quartet



### JUBILEE CLIMAX

#### Windsor Citadel Band in London

As a fitting climax to the Golden Jubilee Celebrations being held at London 1, the Windsor Citadel Band conducted a week-end's services which will be long remembered in the memory of those present.

The Band arrived by motor on Saturday evening, to be welcomed by the London 1 Band at a hearty repast prepared by the sister musical combination, the Songster Brigade. The campaign started with a spectacular march through the main thoroughfare of the city, followed by a musical program given in the Citadel by the Windsor Band.

Separate Open-air services were held on Sunday morning, prior to the Holiness meeting which proved one of rich blessing. Ensign Warrander, who accompanied the Band, gave the address.

On Sunday afternoon at Springbank Park an Open-air Festival was given by the Windsor Band and received enthusiastically by a large and interested audience. The wonders of the surroundings contributed a harmonious background to the program which was presided over by the beloved and valued Soldier of London 1—Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R).

Both Bands marched to their separate Open-air stands at night, the march through half a mile of the main streets presenting to the onlookers a thrilling picture of Salvation Army activity. After conducting their Open-air, the Bands joined in a monster march to the Technical School where, in spite of the thermometer reaching a real mid-summer mark, over a thousand people congregated.

The Divisional Commander, Major Best, who piloted the meetings throughout the week-end, gave a stirring Salvation address in this meeting; other speakers including Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R) and Ensign Warrander.

To Ensign and Mrs. Ellis much credit is due for the arrangements for this and the other meetings of the Golden Jubilee.—Cn.

### LISTOWEL ON THE MOVE

#### Outpost Open-Air Services

Listowel Band visited Wingham Corps recently. Starting away from Listowel, soon after dinner, they stopped at Brussels, an Outpost of Wingham, where three Open-air services were held, which were greatly appreciated by the people. The Band journeyed on to Wingham, where tea was served prior to a visit to Teeswater, another Outpost. A final Open-air service was held in Wingham. Here, after marching through the main part of the town, we formed up in front of the Town Hall, where, for over an hour, a large crowd listened most attentively to the music and the words of personal testimony given by a number of the Bandsmen.

The previous Saturday the Listowel Band visited Linwood, one of the Outposts. After holding a lengthy Open-air in the business section, the Band played a number of old hymn tunes to an aged gentleman, who had been confined to his bed for several years, and this brought much cheer and blessing to him.—C.C.

### WYCHWOOD BAND

#### IN NEWMARKET

Wychwood Band recently paid a visit to Newmarket. The Band marched early Sunday morning to the local hospital, where staff patients and residents of the district enjoyed the music. A capacity congregation gathered in The Army Citadel for the morning service, which was conducted by Captain Hiltz.

Somewhat hampered by the inclement weather yet undaunted, the Bandsmen journeyed in the afternoon to Jackson's Point and Sutton, where hotel guests and residents heard their message of music and song.

There was a splendid gathering of citizens in the Christian Church for the evening service.

Councillor Little, who in the absence of Mayor Nesbitt, presided, paid splendid tribute to the worth of The Salvation Army to the town, and urged all present to support this worthy cause. Mr. Little, in further remarks, paid tribute to the enterprise of Captain Evenden in bringing the Band to Newmarket, so early in his command of the local Corps.

### AT THE BOYS' FARM

#### Montreal Citadel Band's Visit Appreciated

Montreal Citadel Band is again this summer giving musical programmes on Bandstands situated in various parts of the city. Many expressions of gratitude have been received showing that the efforts are appreciated.

On a recent Saturday afternoon the Band journeyed some sixty miles north of Montreal and visited the Boy's Farm at Shawbridge. The farm buildings are occupied by some 150 boys, the Superintendent being Major Ralph Willcox, B.A. On arrival the Bandsmen were soon in action and after playing several marches and selections, took part in some games with the boys.

A tasty lunch prepared the Band for the heavy program which they gave in the evening.

The boys were very attentive and were not slow to show their appreciation.

The Superintendent, at the close, on behalf of the boys, said how much they had enjoyed the visit, and expressed the hope that very soon the Band would return.

Recent new appointments in the Band include those of Bandsman G. H. Fisher, to be Special Efforts Secretary, and Bandsmen H. Howland and W. Campbell, to look after the interests of the Band League.—H.C.T.

### Stories Around Songs

#### "Stand Up, Stand Up, for Jesus"

THE writer of this well-known

and popular hymn was Rev. George Duffield, born at Carlisle, Pa., U.S.A., in 1818, and who became a Presbyterian Minister.

Mr. Duffield was living in Philadelphia from 1851 to 1861, and it was during that period that he wrote the hymn, "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus," which made him famous. During the winter of 1857-8 a great revival of religion spread over the land. Its influence was felt far and wide, and especially in the city of Philadelphia. The revival developed remarkable strength among the young people of the community.

At the forefront of the movement was a group of young men, among them being Rev. George Duffield, especially prominent because of his intense earnestness. Another earnest worker and an intimate friend of Mr. Duffield was Rev. Dudley Tyng, a young clergyman of the Episcopal Church. The strong hostility of Mr. Tyng to slavery got him into trouble with his congregation. Such was the feeling against him that he was compelled to resign, and he organized the Church of the Covenant, and held services in a public hall. Mr. Tyng seemed destined to become a great leader in the land, when an unfortunate accident cut short his life of promise. His last words to those around him were "Tell them, 'Let us all stand up for Jesus.'"

His tragic death made a great impression. The following Sunday, Mr. Duffield preached from the text: "Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness." As he closed the sermon he read some verses he had composed on returning from Mr. Tyng's funeral. These verses constituted the hymn which we know as "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus."

It is said that the hymn is found in practically every collection of hymns.



## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

OTTAWA II, Sun Aug 7 (morning)  
OTTAWA, Sun Aug 7 (Regent Theatre)  
(afternoon)  
OTTAWA I, Sun Aug 7 (evening)  
RIVERDALE, Sun Aug 14 (morning)  
TEMPLE, Aug 14 (evening)  
WINNIPEG, Mon Aug 29  
REGINA, Tues Aug 30  
CALGARY, Thurs Sept 1  
VANCOUVER, Sun to Mon Sept 5  
CHILLIWACK, Tues Sept 6  
VICTORIA, Wed to Sun Sept 11  
NANAIMO, Mon Sept 12  
VANCOUVER, Tues Sept 13  
KAMLOOPS, Thurs Sept 15  
EDMONTON, Sat to Mon Sept 19  
RED DEER, Tues Sept 20  
GLEICHEN, Thurs Sept 23  
CALGARY, Sat to Mon Sept 26  
MEDICINE HAT, Wed Sept 28  
WINNIPEG, Fri Sept 30 to Tues Oct 4  
(Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany)

Lieut. - Colonel Bladin: Stellarton, Tues  
Wed 3; Trenton, Thurs 4; Pictou, Fri  
5; Westville, Sat Mon 8; Whitney Pier,  
Wed Thurs 11; New Aberdeen, Fri 12;  
Sydney, Sat Mon 15; New Waterford,  
Wed 17; Glace Bay, Thurs Fri 19;  
North Sydney, Sun Mon 22; Sydney  
Mines, Tues Thurs 25; St. Stephen, Sat  
Fri Sept 2; St. John III, Sat Fri 9;  
Charlottetown, Sat Fri 16  
Staff-Captain Bracey: North Toronto, Sun  
Aug 7; Wychwood, Sun 14; Lippincott,  
Sat, Sun 21  
Staff-Captain Porter: Sun Aug 7, Rhodes  
Avenue

## CREATING MERCY TO TEMPER JUSTICE

(Continued from page 3)

The name and number of the cell of every prisoner at Montreal Jail and at St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary is posted every day on the list in Major Trickey's office. The Major and his assistant spend a large part of the time visiting these prisoners. More time is spent in visiting their families and making arrangement for their care where necessary.

When leaving St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary a prisoner is always given a new outfit of clothes, ten dollar in cash and a railway ticket to his home or other destination. But very often these prisoners do not go back home if they live outside of Montreal while Montrealeers come back here also.

The ten dollars in cash given the men disappears quickly after they are set free and very often they find themselves stranded without any money. The Army Officers are ever on the look-out for these men and ready to give them a helping hand. They are taken in at the Metropole and fed and kept until they can find some honest means of looking after themselves.

At Montreal Jail where the short-term men are imprisoned they receive no handout when leaving, as the long-termers do at the Penitentiary. The Major or his assistant, meets practically every prisoner leaving the Jail, and if the latter is willing, he is outfitted with clothes and is fed by The Army until such time as he has obtained some kind of position through the efforts of The Army Employment Bureau or by his own efforts.

This social service work takes up quite a bit of the time of the Investigation Officers, but the major and most important part of their work is in investigation, and with Army Officers and representatives all along the line as far from Montreal as Alaska, India, China, Honolulu, South Africa, the Department is working most successfully. The Salvation Army is represented in the larger cities of over eighty countries to-day and all these branches work in co-operation with the Montreal Department whenever they may be needed during the course of an investigation.

Among the Wranglers announced at Cambridge University recently, in the results of the Mathematical Tripos, is the name of Bandsman A. J. Ward, of Redhill, who has played in the Cambridge Salvation Army Band during Term time. He is a student at Emmanuel.

## A WEEKLY LETTER

### TO MY PRISON FRIEND

No. 20.—"Sabbath Observance"

The Fourth Commandment is, "Remember the Sabbath Day."

Well, why not? We are given six days to look after our every-day needs; and why should we not give one day to God? He wants us to consider Him. He is the giver of every good thing. This one day set apart is a time in which we may "get a little better acquainted with the Lord." "Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God," should still be the cry of His messengers as it was of old.

There was A—R—, who grew "too old," he thought, for Sunday School. He went out on Sunday with "the gang"; his pastime was throwing stones and breaking windows of an Army Institution. Strange to say, The Army Officer at this place was the one who recommended that the Judge of the Juvenile Court give him a chance. By the way, this lad got care-

less about attendance at the Sunday School just when the school was "closed down for the summer." He lost interest and did not go back.

Well, boys, The Army does not close down in summer, and we want to help the young fellows in August as well as December.

Speaking of that "one day in seven," an Officer once said that breaking the Fourth Commandment was something like a kind friend giving a needy man six dollars out of seven he possessed, and this fellow then knocking over his friend and taking the other dollar. Rather mean, eh?

Well, fellows, a whole lot of us have a happy time observing the Sabbath, and Sunday becomes to us "joy day." Helping the other fellow brings the joy.

Next week, "Honoring Parents." Au Revoir.—N.R.T.

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Lieut. - Commissioner and Mrs. Henry left Toronto on Wednesday morning en route for England. A number of Officers saw them off from Union Station.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin (R), well-known to our comrades, has unfortunately developed a serious illness, and will be in a sanitarium for treatment for a time.

Let us not only show our sympathy with the Colonel, but pray for the restoration of his devoted wife.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Putt, who have arrived in Toronto from the West, have received a hearty welcome. The Staff-Captain is already at work in the Editorial Department.



Captain and Mrs. Watts, a report of whose marriage in Winnipeg, appeared in a previous issue

where he has received the warm hand of fellowship from the clan of ink-spillers.

Among others to be greeted at the Hub this week, are Adjutant Elsie Stunell, Captain Margaret Walker, and Captain Isabelle McBride.

## NEW DIVISIONAL LEADERS WELCOMED

PACIFIC COAST Salvationists gave an enthusiastic welcome to Major and Mrs. Dalziel, the new leaders of the Southern British Columbia Division. It was an impressive demonstration of comradely greetings to leaders who, by past achievements and stirring Salvationism, have already won the hearts of Pacific Coast Salvationists. The Vancouver Citadel was crowded. Major Gillingham presided in the absence of Lieut.-Colonel Phillips (R), who was sick.

Representative speakers bade the Major and his wife welcome. Young People's Sergeant-Major Marian Rigby represented the Soldiery; Bandsman Cartmell, the Bandsmen; Major Hansell, the Social Workers; Adjutant Ede, the Field Officers; and Captain Wilson, the Divisional Headquarters Staff. Their words conveyed loyalty and devotion to the new leaders. Mrs. Dalziel, in responding, expressed herself as grateful for the welcome and the rich spirit of comradeship exhibited. She was glad of the opportunity to labor with comrades in the far West.

Born in Army life, given to the service of God and The Army, Major Dalziel voiced his appreciation of the honor of coming to beautiful British Columbia, with its majestic mountains, waterways, and picturesque scenery. He had come to extend God's work and the interest of The Army. In an eloquent appeal, he urged the Salvationists to be fighters, loyal and true to principles of The Army. He made an indelible impression on the comrades as an earnest speaker, enthusiastic for the success of The Army.

The service was a wonderful demonstration of The Army spirit, exemplifying the zeal and devotion of Salvationists of Canada's Pacific Gateway.—H.B.

1882

CANADA'S

1932

## GOLDEN JUBILEE CONGRESS

OCTOBER 13-19, 1932, at TORONTO

CONDUCTED BY

## THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

COMMR. HENRY MAPP, accompanied by MRS. MAPP

and assisted by

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

COLONEL and MRS. DALZIEL (Chief Secretary)

COLONEL and MRS. McAMMOND (Field Secretary)

and the entire Territorial Staff and Divisional Commanders from Newfoundland to Alaska

700 OFFICERS - 10 BANDS  
250 SONGSTERS—MASS MEETINGS

THOUSANDS OF SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS  
WILL RALLY AT

## THE MASSEY HALL AND VARSITY ARENA

Watch "The War Cry" for further details

## MISQUOTATIONS OF SONGS: SOME ERRORS CORRECTED

Writing in the British "War Cry," a Corps Officer points out two common misquotations of Army songs. One which is heard repeatedly is:

So we'll lift up the Banner on high,  
The Salvation Banner on high;  
We'll fight beneath its Colors till we die,  
Then go to our Home on high.

The correct chorus is:

So we'll lift up the Banner on high,  
The Salvation Banner of love;  
We'll fight beneath its colors till we die,  
Then go to our Home above.

An equally persistent and widespread error occurs in the chorus:

Captain (Dr.) Bramwell Cook, who went to England from New Zealand, and spent some time at the International Training College, and also studying tropical and eye diseases, is

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit,  
Into this my longing breast,  
And go on from this good hour  
To revive Thy work afresh.

Which most people make, "To revive my soul afresh."

A Bandmaster points out another case of misquotation. It has always struck me as unthinking (he writes) for so many people to sing a well-known chorus, "And though all the world forsake me, by Thy Grace I'll follow Thee," when the line is obviously based on Peter's declaration. "Though all should forsake Thee, yet will not I."

now at work in India. His Indian name is Mansukh, which, interpreted, means "Happy Heart," a name which will be regarded as most appropriate by all who knew him.

## What Counts Most?

Not the things we do  
oftenest are charac-  
teristic of us, but those  
we do eagerly—with  
intention

### "It Is Only My Way!"

"IT IS MY WAY," said a boy who came in from school, and threw his cap and coat in a heap upon the floor. "Now, mother, please don't scold a fellow for being careless, it is only my way."

"It is my way; you must excuse me," said a young girl to her classmate, after a hasty show of temper. "You must never mind what I say."

"Oh, Miss Evans, I forgot to return the book I borrowed of you last week! Yes, I remember you asked me for it yesterday, and I intended to bear it in mind. You must excuse me; it is only my way."

Harry came downstairs this morning in a very bad humor. He snarled and snapped at everyone who addressed a word to him; but after breakfast his temper became restored to its normal position; he said they must excuse him; it was only his way.

Never use this expression. Have no such ways; but if you find them growing on you, ask God for strength, and let Him cure them. "It is my way!" will never excuse you of a wrong action in the sight of God or your fellow men.

## BECOME YOUR OWN BOSS

Nobody is Independent Quite;  
But All May be Valuable

NOW and then one hears a boy say: "If I could only be my own boss, then I would be all right." Did you ever know any one that amounted to much who was his own boss? The only one we remember ever reading about was Robinson Crusoe, and he was glad to quit when the chance came.

You have heard of the "independent farmer," perhaps. But ask him about it and he will tell you that the farmer is dependent upon wind, water, frost, and sun; he must be at home every morning and night to milk the cows. Think of this, even the doctor must buy his clothes and groceries of his patients.

No one can be his own "boss" un-  
(Continued at foot of column 3)

## BROADCASTING HAPPINESS

A Radio Program Provokes Reminiscence which, Striding Athwart the  
Rolling Ocean, Links Two Continents

OVER the radio came an incisive voice. Its clear-cut statement arrested my drifting thoughts, for my book was not "holding" as it should have done during this Saturday afternoon post-prandial interlude.

"Frankfort calling!" The voice sliced the silence leaving no ragged edges.

Just think of that, Germany, and Frankfort at that, said a voice of my own, inside somewhere. And while a vast choir of Berlin school-teachers sang dream-provoking folk-songs of the Fatherland, before an audience approximating fifty thousand people, whose voices, uprising between numbers, swelled forth as with the sound of a thousand aeroplanes tuning-up, my memory sprinted with amazing freedom to England.

You'd hardly ever guess it, but it was to Rotherham I went in thought. And I was in that Yorkshire town but once in my life.

The German boy, around whom my reminiscence centered, hailed from Frankfort-on-Main, so now you see the connection. Interesting, is it not?

An Army Band-lad, whose parents were temporarily domiciled in the town, he had joined up with the local Corps. Oh! but he was a lively lad!

Meyer had often been in trouble with the Band-Sergeant, for what was considered flippancy, and it was, therefore, the more surprising that the Band-master should have chosen him to speak, on the Sunday afternoon of my visit. It was Band Sunday.

"Can you think why the Bandmaster should have given me such a topic for a brief talk to-day?" he asked by way of opening. "I suppose it is because I

am often charged with laughing, as if it were an offence, that the lot has fallen to me. Do you know my subject? It is found in just one word—Happiness!"

Happiness, as that Frankforter dealt with it, that day, was a very enjoyable thing, finding its roots deeply set in a wholesome condition of the soul and winning through to its manifestation in every act of daily life.

From first to last Meyer showed that he spoke of a personal experience. Then he told the story of a man who had been brought back to God, after long years of backsliding, by the joyous bearing and the happy faces of the men composing the International Staff Band, during a week-end visit to a near-by town.

"One day, in Germany, I saw that Band, and I remember how their smiling presence was a spiritual tonic to all our people," said Meyer; "and now this man, who was brought back a few weeks ago, testifies that he was reminded of those 'peaceful hours' he once enjoyed, 'how sweet their memory.' Now is it fair, I ask you, to that man, and to others like him, is it fair to God, to the Saviour, that we should be a melancholy crowd? No, it is not. We must be happy, with the joy which God gives to all who seek. I am glad I have it, as a boy who revels in life. It will be my satisfaction forever, because it comes from God who never changes."

Do you wonder that the singing broadcast from Frankfort warmed my heart in Canada?—W.L.W.

## Knowing, Doing, Willing

I must know the will of  
God before I am able to  
do it; yet I must be wil-  
ling to do that will be-  
fore I can know it.

### HOW DO YOU LISTEN?

There is an Art in Attending to  
the Words of Another

PROBABLY it would be better for everyone of us if we listened more and talked less. Some need the advice more than others, but there are few that could not profit by it. With most people listening is a good

### "I Have Learned!"

IN TELLING us that he had learned in whatsoever state he was therewith to be content, the great Apostle to the Gentiles laid special emphasis upon the first three words. Paul was not one of these easy-going souls to whom contentment is a gift of nature, and sometimes a rather dangerous gift too. He throbbed and thrilled with ambition, restlessness, and the desire to be getting on, and anything like contentment that came to him had to be grown in the field of discipline and experience, the stern and forbidding field where the best of life's fruits are nurtured.

He had to learn it, and it was because he had to learn it, and the process was a testing and difficult one, that he speaks of the result with a note of triumph, as of a great and significant achievement. It would seem as if he felt that one of the very finest and most satisfactory things he could say about himself was that he had accepted life as a school and had faithfully tried to learn the lesson which it would teach. Happy man was he that he could say, "I have learned."

deal a matter of bargain. We let others tell us their troubles and interests and experiences so that we may have a decent excuse for telling them ours.

Yet how little good it does to tell ours! It sometimes brings us a sense of relief, which does not last, and often an abundance of advice, which we do not take. And how much good it does to hear the experience of others, which teach us always invaluable truths of human nature, and in which we may often find encouragement and inspiration.

But how much more some persons hear than others. Some listen simply for diversion, because their own lives are empty and they want to fill them with a thousand little happenings undistinguished in significance. Others listen from a scientific curiosity, anxious to probe the secrets of souls, to analyse motives, and understand passions. Others, again, listen just from love, and it is astounding what mysteries are opened to them.

We all know persons, most often women, at whose touch hearts seem to unfold like flowers in sunshine. It was said of Margaret Fuller that young and old, men and women, friends and strangers, revealed to her every secret of their lives; that the most reticent people, although meeting her for the first time, would tell things they had never meant to tell, and go away and wonder why they had done it.

Such a magnetic faculty of eliciting confidences is one of the most exquisite gifts in the world. It brings joy to its possessor and wide profit to others. Many things contribute to it—patience, tact, common sense; but love is the chief of them. Those who are endowed with it should cherish it and cultivate it, and never, never abuse it. But, indeed, they never do.

"Johnny, this essay on 'My Mother' is just the same as your brother's. 'Yes, ma'am. We have the same mother.'"

## OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

## ALL TANGLED AND TROUBLED

A GIRL, who is nearly eighteen, says: "I was once a Soldier, Corps Cadet, and Young People's Treasurer. God called me to enter the Training Colleges. I was young and had no means, so I felt I couldn't go. I told no one, but took off my uniform, and backslid. Now I sit in most stirring meetings, and no conviction comes to me. When I go to bed I think, 'What if I should die before morning?' I try to pray—can't. I want to be good and I go to the Penitent-form, but I get nowhere. Surely 'God has quit striving with me.' What can I do? Is there anything?"

Answer. Your difficulty started when you drew back from God's call. That's what Jonah did. What if Moses had done so at the Red Sea,

or Joshua at the Jordan? Jeremiah thought he was too young, but God said to him, "Say not, I am a child" (Jeremiah 1:7). God's call is His promise to supply everything needed. Go to the Penitent-form just as you are, confess your great mistake to God, promise to obey Him, begin to do so immediately, and He will come back to you again.

### THE PENALTY OF FAME

The French artist, Claude Monet, did most of his work in his own garden. This he was driven to do because whenever he went out anywhere around Paris and set up his easel other artists who were quite unknown to him would come along and set up their own easels beside his, follow him, copy his paintings, and pester him for advice and criticisms of their work.

## My Favorite Quotation

HAVE YOU SENT YOUR  
FAVORITE QUOTATION TO  
"THE WAR CRY" YET?

Corps Cadet May Johns, of East Toronto, submits the following:

"He that trusteth in the Lord,  
mercy shall compass him about.  
—Psalm 32:10.

The little worries which we meet  
each day,  
As stumbling-blocks across our  
way may be.  
Or we may make them stepping  
stones  
To be of grace, O Lord, to Thee.

(Continued from column 1)

less he goes out of the world, into the wilderness, and even then he will find himself dependent upon the berries and animals.

There is, however, one way of becoming your own boss. Here is the way to do it: Stay just where you are and begin by ruling yourself. This is the first step. Then begin to help other people, and after a while you will find them willing to do anything for you, and your workshop will become a throne.

## Friends are seeking You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**WELSH, John Frederick**—Came out to this country through The Salvation Army, 1912. Missing since 1929, when he was living in Toronto. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate, mother anxious for news. 44

**TURNER, James George**—Age 45, height, short; black hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Born in London, England. Slender build; clean shaven; glass sign-writer by occupation. Last heard of in Toronto. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate. 397

**REGGIE, Frederick**—Age 24; height 5 ft. 9 in.; fair hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Native of London, England. Last heard from Rose Town, Alberta. 401

**GALSWORTHY, Earnest George**—Came to Canada in August, 1929. Last heard of at Pakenham, Quebec. Age 21; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes. Native of Southampton. 425

**TRANDUM, Ole Andreasen**—Age 50; dark hair; blue eyes. Born in Eldsvoll, Norway. 434

**SIMPSON, David Masterton**—Once played in Clydebank Salvation Army Band. Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 in.; black hair; dark eyes; pale complexion. Came to Canada in 1923, and it is thought he went to Winnipeg. 448

**BURLINGTON, Thomas**—When last heard of was staying at Central Hotel, East Vancouver. Sister in Australia anxious to hear from him. 465

**BINGLEY, William**—Age 69; height 5 ft. 7 in.; grey hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion. Born in Napanee, Ontario. Traveller. May be in British Columbia. Son anxious to locate him. 496

**HAGA, Olaf Jansen**—Age 34; fair hair; blue eyes; born in Baldersheim, Norway. Last heard of in Montreal. 497

**ANDERSON, Albert Ferdinand**—Last heard of in Montreal. Grey eyes; born in

Gaulof, Sweden; age 22 years. Parents anxious for news. 508

**MILNER, Harry**—Age 25; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Hanley, Stock-on-Trent, England. Painter. 511

**RADFORS, Frank**—Age 55; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; light brown hair; hazel eyes. Last heard of in Toronto. 517

**QUACKENBUSH, Fred**—Age 25; height 6 ft. 1-2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; weighs 182 lbs. Missing four years. 520

**GRAHAM, George R.**—Was a school teacher. Late of Port Carling, Ontario. 522

**BOHMAN, Olof Oskar**—Is of medium height; dark hair; dark blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, at Melford. Age 49. 523

**REKDAL, Ole Eriksen**—Born in Moide, Norway, February 19th, 1879. Last heard of at Sand Point, Alaska, in 1930. Father in Norway anxiously enquires. 531

**LARSON, Lars**—Age between 20 and 25. Last heard of in Nelson, B.C. in 1929. Supposed to be in Alaska. Norwegian. Parents in Houghom, P. O., Plekkefjord, Norway, wish to send him his fare home to Norway. 532

**CLARKE, John Austin**—Age 35; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair (turning grey); blue eyes; fresh complexion. Laborer. May use the name of Sherlock. Last heard of with Beatty Washer Co., Edmonton, also Ranfurly and Holden, Alta. 533

**KROKSTAD, Sivert Haldorsen**—Born Borssetogen, Trondhjem, Norway, June 18th, 1899. Average height; dark hair; blue eyes. Last heard of at 342 Cordover Street, Vancouver. Father anxious for news. 534

**JODESTOL, Lars Larsen**—Birthplace—Vest Agdeh, Norway. Age 27; medium height; fair hair. Last known addresses, Rotters Camp and Club Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Father anxiously enquires. 535

**ENGSTROM, Johan, Frederick and Mrs. Stina Kajsa Engstrom**—Born in 1840-1850 in Finland. Parents were Simon and Catherine Engstrom. Came to Canada 1890. Mrs. Stina Kajsa Engstrom, born in Sunne, Sweden, 1876. Parents Olof and Kerstin Arn. Last heard of in 1917 at Coronation, Alta. 536

**DAHL, Erik**—Born Norderhov, Norway, February 21st, 1896. Medium height; dark grey hair; grey eyes. Worked on railway. Last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. Sister in Norway anxious to locate. 537

**NORBURY, Samuel**—Age about 86 or 88. Left Southport, England, many years ago for America. Has two brothers, Alfred

and Edward, living in Australia. Grandson anxious to locate. 538

**GARDINER, Charles**—Married. Children—William, aged 52; Alice 50; Frederick, 52; Nell, 47; Ernest, 45; Florence, 43; Bert, 41. Has a farm in Winnipeg. Last heard of 12 years ago. Daughter, Florence, of London, England, wishes to communicate. 539

**NAEGELI, Adolf**—Born May 2, 1894, in Altnau, Switzerland. Farmer; Protestant. Known to have lived at Prairie River, Langenburg, Sask., and Elkhorn, Man., but left for Ontario some years ago. Aged mother in Switzerland anxious for news. 545

**FRIEDLANDER, Joseph Andrew**—Age 24; brown hair; blue eyes; native of Leyton; came to Canada from Hayes Industrial School. Mother in Old Country anxious to locate. 546

**LEGGETT, Peter**—Age 19; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; red hair; blue eyes. Born in Toronto. Missing four years ago. 562

**THRIFT, Frederick Charles**—Age 55; 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fresh

## WHERE "THE WAR CRY" GOES

### An Opportunity of Service For All

What a wonderful training selling "The War Cry" provides for active warfare against sin, and for personal dealing with souls. Think of its weekly circulation, carrying the red-hot written message of Salvation:

1. Into the hearts and homes of our Soldiers.
2. Into the stores and public places.
3. Into the highways and byways of our cities and country towns.
4. Into the offices of the business world.
5. Into the slums and hovels of poverty.
6. Into the glittering haunts of vice.
7. Into the religious world.
8. Into the churchless masses.
9. Into the factories and workshops.
10. Into every nook and corner of modern humanity.

These white-winged messengers of Salvation, Sanctification, and Service penetrate where no foot can step, and speak where no voice can be heard.

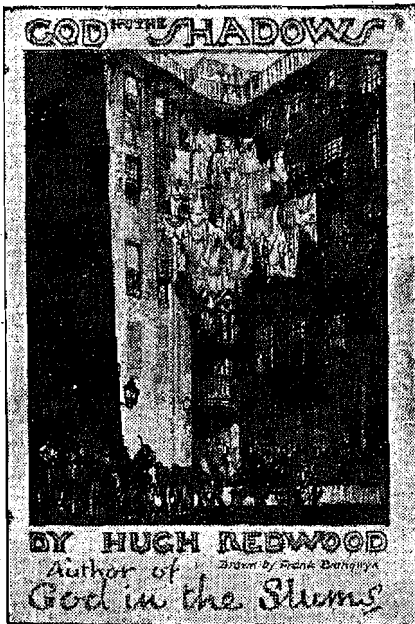


complexion. Birthplace, 26 Lyham Road, Brixton, S.W., London. Occupation, timber mills and lumbering. Came to Canada 35 years ago. Was in Princess Patricia Regiment (Canada) as private during war. Brother anxious to communicate with him. 547

**ROOK, William Henry**—Age 48; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; fair complexion. Served twelve years in Oxfordshire Light Infantry. Left Old Country twenty years ago. Last heard of in 1913, lumbering in Winnipeg. Sister, Pattie, now living in Alberta, making enquiries. 541

**WOODWARD, Edward Charles**—English; age 55; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; weight 145 lbs.; grey eyes; medium complexion. married; occupation—waiter. Slight deformity in left eye; slightly lame. Missing since 1920. Last heard of in Winnipeg. 542

**STENDLUND, Mattie**—Born August 1st, 1888 married; short; dark hair. Last heard of at Kenora, Ontario, but left for the East last October. Wife and children in Finland anxiously enquire. 543



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# \*\*\*\*\* A PAGE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY \*\*\*\*\*



**N.** Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor  
gloom of night stay the couriers of  
progress from the swift completion  
of their appointed rounds  
**W.** **E.** **S.**

**A** HAPPY memory, outstanding amidst the recollection of hundreds of "billets," in which the writer has been entertained while on Army service, is that of one in which dinner was taken with an old-world Victorian couple. He was a professor of music and given to stressing his own point of view. The old lady wore stiff brocaded silk and a white kerchief about her shoulders; and their special "fad" was the lighting of the dining-room at the time of the evening meal. Electric light was installed throughout the house, of course, as also in that well-appointed room; but when dinner was served only shaded candles — many of them, all over the table, and ample in their illuminating power — were employed. The beautifully-mellow effect was altogether charming, and it was particularly kindly in its influence upon the features of the aged host and hostess.

The jolly old candle has still a warm place in the affections of those who, in Victorian times, were confined almost entirely to its limited aid in combatting darkness. And it is well that such should be the case, for the service of the candle to mankind has extended over nearly two thousand years.

Since the days of primitive man, through long and difficult centuries of time, the habits of humanity have been largely controlled by two elementary sources of light, which the ancient writers used poetically to describe as "the sun to give light and rule over the earth by day and the moon by night."

Learning by sad experience that the pale lunar orb was not unfailingly in evidence every night what was man to do in the utterly dark-

## From the Jolly Old Candle Times Until Now

A Review of the Advancement of Man's Slow Conquest Over Darkness

ened periods? Naturally efforts had to be made to provide against the fickleness of nature, and so we find that as early as 3,000 B.C., man's ingenuity had commenced its slow conquest of the unwanted gloom. For fear of the dark was always a cruel experience from earliest days.

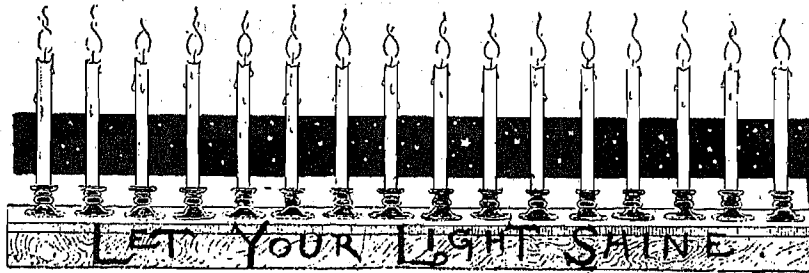
One is obliged to marvel, however, that it made such extremely slow progress, for a span of five thousand years thereafter produced no greater advance in lighting than the difference which exists between the principle of the crude alabaster Babylonian lamp, and of the familiar oil-lamp of less than a quarter of a century ago, a lamp which is still in use in certain country districts, and often proves to be the bane of the life of the user, being especially dangerous in houses made entirely of wood, to the occasional and seasonal occupants of which this timely world of caution is offered, for unfamiliarity with this tricky ser-

vant may well lead to trouble if every care is not taken.

Let us pass over the original and smoky resinous torch, and equally lightly touch the lamps of old Babylon, from the simple wick floating in a bowl or saucer of oil, to the more ornate vessel with a spout from which the wick protruded to give light to all in the house, until we come to the ancient candle. At Herculaneum a chandler's equipment was unearthed, while there is to be seen at the British Museum a small piece of candle claimed to have been made in the first century. Yet it is a fact that candles are not referred to in any writings prior to the end of the second century.

For sixteen hundred years wax and tallow were the only materials employed in the manufacture of this form of illumination; in more recent times, of course, paraffin wax has been mainly utilized.

(To be continued)



## A TARDY DISCOVERY

But was it based upon an accidental happening? We think not—  
Read this story told

By Major John Herriett, of the Arras Hostel for War Grave visitors

**O**NE Saturday evening I went to the station to meet six people who had booked accommodation through The Army's International Headquarters in London. As is my custom, I stood inside the barrier, tearing out the portion of passengers' tickets available from Boulogne to Arras. The ticket-collector always asked me to do this while he collected the tickets from the ordinary French travellers.

On this occasion I collected eighteen tickets, for I found that twelve of the arrivals intended to stay at French hotels. Before I had left with my party, however, they asked me if we could accommodate them also, and I agreed.

After tea one of the unexpected visitors, a schoolmaster from Eltham, asked me if I knew the whereabouts of Houdain Lane Cemetery. I said that I did, although, in ten years, I had never had any occasion to visit it.

He said he had brought his wife and an aged father and mother to visit his brother's grave.

Next morning I took them as far as I could by car, and then we walked two kilos across fields to the cemetery. After I had prayed with them at the graveside, I wandered away from them, in my usual man-

ner, leaving them to their own thoughts, and passed in and out around the cemetery looking at the various stones, when suddenly I saw the name—

"Private Thomas Brockett, the Cameronian Regiment."

"Tommy Brockett!" I thought. "I used to teach a boy of that name when stationed in Glasgow twenty-five years ago. I wonder if that is little Tommy!"

The next day I wrote to a Salvation Army Bandmaster I knew in Glasgow, and asked if he had a brother who was a soldier during the war.

He replied that his brother Tommy was a soldier out here, was killed, and had no grave.

I was able to verify my discovery, and the brother, the Bandmaster, immediately came out to see his brother's grave in the Houdain Lane Cemetery, a place I should not have visited had it not been for my acting as ticket-collector, and accommodating these extra people.

He took a photograph of the grave and cemetery, and took them back to his aged father, Sergeant-Major William Brockett, of Bridgeton, Glasgow, at that time between seventy and eighty years of age.

## BRITISH COLUMBIA'S BULB INDUSTRY

Will Canada Rival Holland?

**H**OLLAND has a great and deserved position as a bulb producer. She is justly celebrated for her tulips.

British Columbia, so successful in growing fruit, has now turned her attention to bulbs and seeds, and hopes to rival the Dutch in this wonderful trade. Thousands of varieties of bulbs have been put into cultivation.

The tulip, gladiolus, hyacinth, narcissus, and other varieties have been established, and, though the output is as yet comparatively trifling, there is no doubt it will rapidly increase. The climate is most suitable for flower farming. Vancouver is ideal for all this with its long summer, mild winter, and moderate rainfall.

On Armistice Days he has visited the Glasgow War Memorial, with the feeling that his boy had no known grave. This year the outlook is not so dark, as he hopes to visit the spot where his dear lad is sleeping.

## PEEPS INTO CHINA

No. II.—The Other Side of the Wall

**T**HE wall's inner side was as ornate as its outer surface was plain. Tiles burnished with color inlaid it in many Chinese patterns; "wind," "rain," "rice-ear," "rat-tail," "willow-chain," and two that were oddly Greek. The tiles were not everywhere; they came and went.

Stretches of the wall were frescoed. Characters, tender sentiments or proud assertions, marked it here and there—beautiful Chinese characters kept as fresh and uninjured as when the artist-hands had painted them. Shields of bamboo or of grass protected them as soon as "great rain" came. "Great-heat" never was allowed to blister them. The wall had its servants, and they served it well.

And the wall boasted a moat; yet not outside it, to make the approach of foes more difficult, but in the wall's inner side, to delight the eyes of the family gloating on the shadows that branches and tall ferns threw on the mirroring water, and gloating on the boats and islands of flowers and other devices of bloom and perfume that floated lazily on the spotless water.

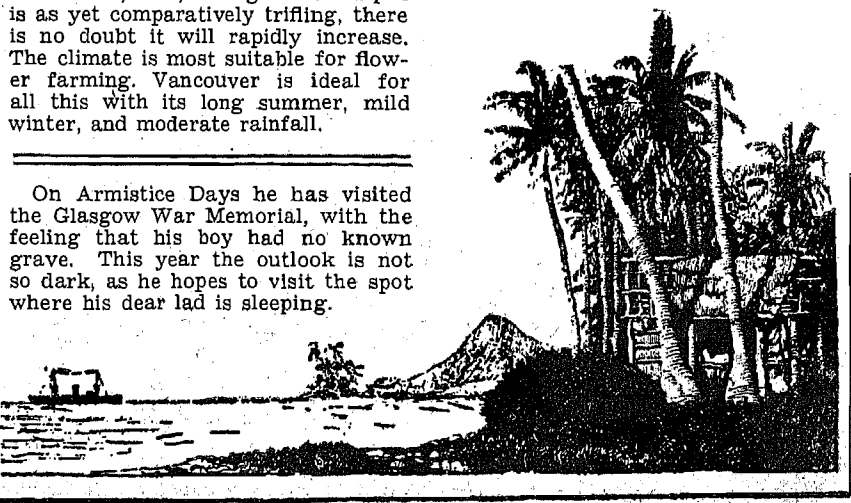
Where steps cut into the inner wall, or ladders of lacquered bamboo, lashed against it, made ascent to the wall's wide top convenient, tiny boats were moored. More than once a bridge spanned it—bridges more beautiful than a bridge can be out of China, the home of infinite beauty.

Every dozen or so yards "throw-down-to-kill" balls, great balls of heavy stone, were stacked on the top of the wall. For two centuries or more none had been used. But they showed this a great noble's domain that would be defended ruthlessly. Too, they were picturesque. They were tended and dusted. Everything was, in this princely, luxurious place. The tiniest blade of grass that grew here was cherished and cared for, important because it was theirs.

Just great missiles of warfare and death, these balls were round as perfect globes, polished glass-smooth. Cut from marble and stone, burnished and burnished again, they had cost no mere song. Their raising and placing must have entailed the exercise of incredible strength and effort.

When the storms of winter rage here, trees sometimes snap off and crash, but these throw-to-kill stones never stir.

Next week: "The Garden within the wall."



"All the world can  
ne'er console thee,  
Cannot bring thee joy;

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY  
in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland

TORONTO, AUGUST 6, 1932  
No. 2494 18 pp.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner  
Price Five Cents

Jesus alone can satisfy  
thee,  
He will thy sorrow de-  
stroy"



Fences prove no obstacles to the girls when they are out on a hike across the countryside or through the woods in search of wild flowers and the ferns which some of them take home so proudly

IF ONLY you could have seen his face! In my mind I dubbed him Sorry-Smile—his features presented such a quaint combination of emotions. He fluttered to and fro like an agitated hen, all fluster and fear; yet, every now and then, he wore a proud elation, though I must admit his was not "the smile that won't wear off."

True, the whole setting was lively. Why should it not be, seeing that the best part of one hundred little girls—under-privileged, mostly, under-nourished, some—were about to leave the oppressive humidity and breathlessness of the city for the open, lung-stretching air of the country, combined with lakeside joys.

Hats off to the patron saint and father of Fresh-Air Camps! But there are always mixed emotions on the occasion of the send-off. Mothers and brothers, and sisters and others not a few always foregather on the sidewalk before The Army's Headquarters on Albert Street, Toronto, when the motor fleet pulls out for Jackson's Point.

"Fine day for the trip," I hazarded to old Sorry-Smile.

"Yes, yes!" he answered, fondling the haft of an umbrella, a lady's at that; one of those dumpy ones, which look so odd in a man's hand.

"One of yours going this time?" He was not an encouraging subject for interview purposes, but he was the best I had at the moment.

"M—n—yes! My only one! Yes, she's my only girl going on this trip." Quite an effort, obviously, to say so much. I persisted.

"Any more at home?"

"Just my girl and me!"

"So you have another girl?"

"Carrie's sick; she's not a girl, really; she's my wife. And I was afraid I could not get Maudie ready for the Camp; but the Captain helped and now Maudie is going."

Even so he was a reluctant hand at speeding the departing child. Young Maudie was already well away with the girl who sat beside her in the great bus; immersed in a deeply-mysterious conversation, actually; but poor old Sorry-Smile would give the window a sharp tap and call the girlie's attention just to wave his hand once more and, with much ado, "tip" some silent message. Presently, he put his head in at the doorway to say, "You'll be all right, Maudie!" The youngster hardly heard him. Oh, he was sorry—for himself. Poor old chap! The Army Captain will see to his sick wife and Maudie will come back in two weeks' time as brown as a berry and all pepped up for the long winter months which lie ahead.

Look at that crisply-curly-headed

## OFF TO HAPPYLAND

Another Hundred Children leave for The Army's Fresh-Air Camp on the Wind-Blown Shores of Lake Simcoe

man of forty, standing back among the exclaiming women-folk. He ought to be in work at this time o' th' day; if he had any to do; only he has not. His shiny shoulders tell a tale. He is having as big a struggle as Sorry-Smile, only he is handling himself more firmly. Who wants to lose his baby, if only for two weeks, and certainly for her good? He is gazing at the nearest vehicle with an "Alice, Where Art Thou?" glister in his eye. The youngster has changed seats, while he has been studying the City Hall clock, to see how much longer the torture must be endured, and having made her choice of companion is completely and sublimely "lost" to everything but "Jackson's."

"Leave them alone and they'll come home," is scarcely the idea here. These mothers and others, as well as the father who'd rather 'twere otherwise, all hang on until the last minute of all. One dear woman gave her child three ten-cent pieces, at intervals of several minutes, evidently forgetful each time that this had been done before. They all seem to be wanting to do something, say something, give something. It is an occasion for generosity.

Of course it is. By the kindness of contributing friends The Army's Fresh-Air Fund is aided in financing the effort, and the Commissioner sees that The Army exercises strict control of every cent; moreover, it adds its substantial quota so that as many as possible may enjoy the benefit provided at the Jackson's Point Camp. Oh, yes, the spirit of generosity is far

from being spun out; it is in the air. Long may the interest of the public continue in this good work and may the donations large or small continue to be received by Commissioner James Hay, The Salvation Army, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

### MR. BALDWIN'S PRAYER

The prayer offered by Right Hon. Stanley Baldwin in the Room of Remembrance just before the opening of the Empire Conference, will bring a fervent "Amen" from every Salvationist.

The following is the full text of the prayer:

O God, Creator and Preserver of all mankind, Ruler of the world, Who has entrusted to the Governments of our Commonwealth the care of many peoples in distant lands, grant we beseech Thee, that the members of our widespread Empire may ever be bound together in mutual love and unity under our sovereign lord the King. Give to those who have the responsibility of government wisdom, patience and courage, and grant that at this time the guidance of Thy Holy Spirit may be with them in their deliberations, so that all that is now said and done shall be for the good of our nations, for the welfare of mankind, and the spread of Thy Kingdom throughout the world.



Spiritual needs are not overlooked during Camp days. Here is the "Church in the wild wood," The Army's outdoor meeting-place in the grove where services are held

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